

The Massillon Independent.

VOL. XXIV--NO. 4.

MASSILLON, OHIO, JULY 16, 1886.

WHOLE NO. 1,200.

OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF STRAW GOODS

WILL BE CLOSED OUT THIS MONTH.

SEE PRICES:

Men's Mackinaw Hats, formerly \$1 to \$2, for 50c to \$1.50.

Manilas, formerly \$2.25 to \$2.75, for \$1.75 to \$2.25.

Mackinaw Sailor Hats, for children, formerly \$1 to \$1.50,

for 65c to \$1.15.

Boys' Hats, formerly 50c to \$1, for 25c to 50c.

Spangler & Wade,

NO. 4 EAST MAIN STREET.

Business Directory.

ATTORNEYS.

R. W. McCAGHEY, Attorney at Law, office over Ditchman's Arcade Store, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

COLE & REINOLD, Attorneys at Law and Notaries Public, office over Marks Bros. store, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

WILLIAM & GARRETT, Attorneys at Law, Rooms Nos. 11 and 11 1/2 Overa Block.

WILLIAM McILLAN, Attorney at Law, in H. Beatty's block, in the rooms formerly occupied by R. H. Folger.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, U. S. Commissioner, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public, Office second floor Tremont Block, No. 46 South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon, Ohio, Jos. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio. \$1,000,000 Capital, S. Hunt, President, C. Stacey, Cashier.

GERMAN DEPOSIT BANK, Hotel Conrad Block. Dealers in promissory notes, manufacturers' scrip and exchange. Collections made in all cities and towns in the United States. P. G. ALBRIGHT, Cashier.

CIGAR MANUFACTURERS.

PETER SAILER, manufacturer and wholesaler Cigar dealer. Factory corner Erie and Tremont streets.

PHIL BLUMENGLIEN, wholesaler and retail dealer in Cigars. Factory a store room No. 59 West Main street.

DRUGGISTS.

Z. T. BALTZLY, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy articles, Stationery and Blank Books, Opera House, Massillon, Ohio.

DENTISTS.

E. CHIDISTER, Dentist, over Humbarger & Son's store. Nitrous oxide gas administered for painless extraction of teeth.

FURNITURE.

JAMES A. HACKETT, Furniture Dealer, Wall Paper, Curtains, etc., No. 16, West Main st.

JOHN H. OGDEN, Furniture Dealer and Undertaker, No. 25 West Main street.

GROCERIES.

D. ATWATER & SON, Established in 1882. Forwarding and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. Warehouse in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

ALBRIGHT & CO., Cash Grocery and Provision Dealers, Queensware, etc., No. 25 East Main street. Goods delivered free of charge.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

PHYSICIANS.

H. B. GARRIGUS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Office hours, 8:30 to 10:30 A. M., 2 P. M. to 5 P. M., 7 P. M. to 9 P. M.

Office in H. Beatty's block, formerly occupied by Dr. Barriett. Near corner of Main and Erie streets. Residence, 211 East Main street.

H. C. ROYER, M. D., Surgeon, Office hours: 7 A. M. to 9:30 A. M., 12 M. to 2 P. M., 5 P. M. to 7 P. M.

Office and Residence 100 E. Main St., Massillon, O.

D. R. W. KIRKLAND, Homoeopathic Practitioner, Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office hours, 7 to 8 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m. Office open day and night.

JOSEPH COLEMAN, dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc., No. 5 South Erie street.

C. F. VON KANEL, West Side Jeweler, No. 5 West Main street.

TINNERS.

HENRY F. ORHLER, dealer in Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishing Goods, etc., No. 14 West Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

MASSILLON CONTRACTING AND BUILDING CO., Manufacturers of Doors Sash Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

H. S. SNYDER & CO., manufacturers of Novelty Pumps, Stoves, Engines, Mill and Mining Machinery. Works on South Erie street.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Traction Engines, Horse Powers, Sew Mills, etc.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Joseph Corns & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Blacksmith Iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufacturers of Green Glass Hollow Ware Beer Bottles, Flasks, etc.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE COMPANY, Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

REAL ESTATE.

P. G. ALBRIGHT, dealer in all kinds of Real Estate. Office in German Deposit Bank.

LATEST NEWS.

Auditor Brown, of Iowa, Acquitted by the High Court of Impeachment.

Less Than One-Third of the Senators Vote for Conviction on Any of the Articles.

DES MOINES, Ia., July 13.—The impeachment trial of John L. Brown, Auditor of State, is over, and its verdict is acquittal, two-thirds of the senators having failed to vote for conviction on any one article of the indictment. Eight weeks ago to-morrow the trial began, and the end brings great relief to many. The morning of the last day brought more visitors than at any time during the session. The order of the senate required that a separate roll-call should be taken on each of the thirty counts of the indictment, and as there were fifty senators it required the calling of 1,500 names. This consumed the whole day, and the interest grew more intense as the end approached. The clerk would read each article, and Lieut-Gov. Hull, who presided over the senate, would then call the names, and each senator would rise and answer "guilty" or "not guilty." When the calling was finished the president would say: "Senators, two-thirds of this body not having voted for conviction, I declare that this senate has adjudged John L. Brown not guilty of the charge contained in this article." During the first six roll-calls there was not a single vote for conviction, but on the seventh article of the indictment, referring to Brown's examination of the Bremer County Bank, which he examined and pronounced solvent, receiving fee for his trouble, there were ten votes for conviction. The next article, No. 8, was substantially the same, making the charge on slightly different grounds. On this there were eleven votes for conviction. From then on until articles 16 and 17 were reached there was a scattering vote for conviction, ranging from one to eleven. But on these articles, which charged Brown with refusing to recognize the governor's order of suspension, and continuing to exercise the duties of auditor, and denying the governor access to the auditor's office when he desired to examine the auditor's books and accounts, there were fifteen votes for conviction. There was a dropping off then till the twenty-eighth count was reached. This condemned Brown for allowing Actuary Vail to examine Iowa insurance companies at what were stated to be exorbitant and extortionate charges, amounting for the examination of eight companies to over \$12,000. On this count there were fifteen Senators who voted Brown guilty. On the thirtieth and last charge, which was similar to the twenty-eighth, thirteen voted for conviction. Altogether during the several ballots, twenty-one Senators out of fifty voted for Brown's conviction.

ATLANTA, Ga., July 14.—About one hundred and fifty convicts employed at the Dade coal mines owned by Senator Brown & Co. have revolted and entrenched themselves in a building. The Gate City guards of Rome have been ordered by the governor to hold themselves in readiness to go to the mines, and a special train is awaiting orders to take them.

PENITENTIARY Keeper Tower has telegraphed Gov. McDaniel that he has a strong enough force of guards to quell the revolt, but that it would be necessary to kill three or four of the leaders or starve all into submission. The governor has ordered him to adopt the latter course. The convicts say they will all starve to death rather than return to work. They have gone one day without food or drink and seem more determined than ever. Many of them are under life or long-term sentences.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 12.—Very few of the thousands of persons who visited Niagara Falls yesterday had any idea that another adventurous man would attempt to pass through the whirlpool rapids in which Capt. Webb lost his life. Such an attempt was made, however, at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and it was successfully accomplished.

For some time past C. D. Graham, of Buffalo, has been making preparations to brave the rapids in a cask, but few persons really believed that his courage would hold out long enough for him to make the trial. Graham's plan had been made public, but the time at which it was to be carried out, kept secret among a few friends. Accordingly there were few witnesses of the perilous act.

Graham kept the cask in which he intended to make his trip in a saloon in this city. About 11 o'clock last night he loaded it in a wagon, and accompanied by several friends, started for the falls. They arrived there about 4 o'clock this morning and unloaded the cask at a point on the American side of the river below the falls and three hundred rods above the cantilever bridge. A policeman arrested Graham on suspicion that he was a Tonawanda horse-thief, but his Buffalo friends secured his release on bail.

When everything was ready Graham got into the barrel and closed the manhole at the top. At this point of the river the current is very slight. A small boat towed the cask out into the river to a point where the current would catch it. After towing the cask a few minutes the stream caught the cask and started it towards the whirlpool. At first it moved slowly down, then faster and faster, until the mad current dashed it on with its full force. The cask bounded up and down over the great waves, and several times turned a complete somersault, but the wider portion remained uppermost, although it turned around like a top. The cask kept pretty well in the center of the river until it reached the whirlpool, when it struck a strong side current and was carried swiftly through, reaching the waters beyond in safety.

From this point the journey was comparatively quiet. The cask was picked up at Lewiston, about five miles below the starting point, and Graham crawled out of the barrel with only a slight bruise on his arm. He remarked: "When I struck the eddies it was one continued round of jerks, but I am not hurt a bit." Graham is a native of Philadelphia, 33 years old, and a cooper by trade. He is a poor man and did this thing for glory.

The cask in which Graham shot the rapids is seven feet long, thirty-three inches in diameter at the widest por-

tion, twenty-three inches at the top, and eighteen inches at the bottom. It is bound around with iron hoops which weigh 250 pounds. The ballast which was attached to the cask to keep it in position weighs 240 pounds. Graham will probably repeat the trip. He says he will yet go over Horseshoe Falls.

LONDON, July 12.—The returns received up to midnight show that the conservatives have elected 289 candidates, unionists 63, the Gladstonians 149, and the Parnellites 72. The conservative gain has been reduced by two.

Sir George Otto Trevelyan, who, with Mr. Chamberlain, resigned from the cabinet to oppose Mr. Gladstone's Irish policy, has been defeated as the unionist candidate in Hawick for parliament. At the last election Mr. Trevelyan was returned as a liberal from Hawick without opposition. This year Mr. John Dillon stumped the district against him. The result has been that out of the total of 5,016 votes polled in Hawick borough, Mr. A. L. Brown, the Gladstonian candidate, received a majority of 30, obtaining 2,523 to the 2,493 secured by Mr. Trevelyan. The announcement of the result has produced a sensation throughout the country.

The total vote polled up to Saturday night was: Unionist, 1,200,874; Gladstonian, 1,118,978.

Of the 95 seats remaining to be contested, 51 were formerly held by Gladstonians, 19 by conservatives, 12 by unionists, and 13 by Parnellites.

Lord Salisbury has proposed to Lord Hartington the formation of a coalition ministry, with a platform of local government for Ireland, Scotland, England, and the empowering of rural laborers to acquire small holdings of land. Such a ministry would include Mr. Goschen, Sir Henry James, and the duke of Argyll.

LONDON, July 13.—Five hundred and eighty-two elections have been heard from, and the Tories still maintain a clear majority of two. The returns stand: Tories, 292; liberal-unionists, 64; Gladstonians, 152; nationalists, 73. Speaker Peel counts as a neutral on the Irish question. The conservatives have a plurality of seventy-five over the liberals of every pattern, and, as stated above, a clear lead of two over all the other parties and subdivisions combined. Eighty-eight constituencies have still to report.

GENERAL NEWS.

Reed Worden, a retired rear admiral, died at Newport, Monday.

Senator Edmunds is of opinion that congress will not adjourn before August.

Ex-President Arthur is still at New London, and is not improving in condition.

The Panama Canal company has decided to issue bonds instead of undertaking a lottery loan.

The republicans of Kansas have renominated Governor Martin and Lieutenant Governor Reddie.

There are fifty cases of typhoid fever in the village of Waterford, Wisconsin, and four deaths have occurred.

A telegram from Fort Keogh reports a temperature of 110 degrees in the shade, with the grass curling up on the ranges.

The swamp land in the southeastern part of Allen county, Indiana, is to be reclaimed by the Little river ditch of forty-four miles.

The use of natural gas in the factories at Pittsburg has thrown out of work about five thousand coal-miners in that district.

The Union and Central Pacific roads are about to put on an express train to run from Omaha to San Francisco in sixty hours or less.

Eighty Arkansas convicts at work in a brickyard near Pine Bluff, made a dash for liberty, and three of them were killed by the guards.

The coal-mining interest of southern Illinois has formed a syndicate and secured articles of an incorporation, with a capital stock of \$5,000,000.

The president approved the act to forfeit the lands granted the Atlantic & Pacific railroad company and to restore the same to settlement.

Martin Conklin, one of the proprietors of a planing-mill at Lancaster, Ohio, was crushed into a mass of jelly by being caught in the belting.

Paul H. Hayne, the southern poet, was buried Sunday, at Augusta, Georgia. An impressive funeral oration was delivered by Bishop Beckwith.

Levi R. Reese, treasurer of the Knights of Labor at Fort Worth, Texas, has been arrested for embezzling funds sent there to relieve sufferers by the strike.

The republican state central committee of Missouri accepted the resignation of Chauncey I. Filley as chairman and elected General D. P. Grier to the vacancy.

A justice in Cincinnati exacted bonds of \$1,000 each from seven journeymen bakers who have been boycotting Charles Binnie. The charge was attempt to blackmail.

The Denver and Rio Grande road was sold at Denver to a syndicate representing the bondholders for \$15,000,000. The outstanding indebtedness is now only about \$150,000.

Someone who had watched the operations of a miser named Frank Moore, residing near Pennsboro, West Virginia, took from his hoard \$2,000 in bills and \$5,500 in gold.

Charles Marsh, the Boston dry-goods merchant, died from a stroke of paralysis, in his fifty-seventh year. His estate is estimated at \$10,000,000, including life insurance for \$250,000.

About ten thousand bills have been presented in the present house, most of them for private measures. This is more than was ever introduced in both sessions of any other congress.

James McHenry, of London, well known on both sides of the Atlantic from his connection with railways, is about to be committed to prison by order of the bankruptcy court.

William L. Scott has been unanimously renominated for congress by the democrats of the Erie district of Pennsylvania. Judge Wilson, of Wisconsin, will probably be placed in the field by the democrats of the First Minnesota district.

William Brown, the head of a gang of Canadian counterfeiters arrested at Coburg, carried in his pockets a large amount of false money and orders for packages as high as \$7,000 each.

President Cleveland vetoed the bill for a public building at Dayton, Ohio, on the ground that the federal officials

at that point are well accommodated at a rental of \$3,850 per annum.

The California congressional delegation handed to President Cleveland, engraved on a solid gold plate an invitation to attend the Grand Army encampment at San Francisco next month.

A. G. Brown, Jr., a militia lieutenant of Jackson, Michigan, has disappeared with \$1,500 company funds. His friends claim that he went to Chicago to witness the ball games and lost the money in bets.

In the anarchist trial at Chicago, Friday, a vain attempt was made to obtain some jurors by summoning bankers and leading merchants. Eight men have been accepted out of 725 examined.

The chief of the fire department at Evansville, Indiana, cut all the telephone wires in that city, and commenced to take down the poles, because the company failed to comply with a recent ordinance.

The grand jury at Boston has indicted Parson Downs for adultery with a girl named Alice Walton, who last March became a mother, and who testified that she yielded to the preacher in a disreputable hotel.

A bill appropriating \$10,000 for the erection of a monument to mark the birthplace of Abraham Lincoln, near Hodgessville, Kentucky, was introduced in congress by a democratic representative from that State.

The Louisville furniture-workers' eight-hour strike, which began May 10, has ended in acknowledged failure. The places of nearly all the strikers have been filled, and they will find it difficult to get work at any terms.

William M. Jones, of Des Moines, brought suit in the federal court at Chicago to compel John R. Alley, of Boston, to refund \$100,000 or more acquired through manipulation of the Des Moines and Minneapolis road.

Seventy-five republican editors of Ohio met at Columbus Thursday, and passed resolutions earnestly requesting the United States senate to investigate the charges of bribery in connection with the election of Senator Payne.

President Cleveland has pardoned R. Porter Lee, the embezzling president of a Buffalo bank, who has already served five years in the penitentiary. The main reason given is the need of his support by his wife and five children.

Sam Archer, one of a family of Indiana desperadoes, was hanged at Shoals Friday for the murder of Samuel A. Bunch. In the Tomb at New York the execution of a Cuban negro named Chacon was witnessed by forty-six persons.

In the jail at Ann Arbor, Michigan, after confessing the perpetration of a murder, a man from New Mexico hanged himself in his cell with a rope cut from a hammock. Officers from Socorro are supposed to be on the way to claim him.

The International Bimetallist league, at a meeting Thursday in Cincinnati, passed resolutions asking that the coinage of silver dollars be suspended until concurrent action can be taken by the great commercial nations, as the Bland law has proven a failure.

Dr. Gatling will soon exhibit in Washington a gun specially devised for the suppression of riots. Its weight will be fifty pounds, and it will be capable of firing one thousand shots per minute. The intention is to place the weapon on police patrol wagons.

The people of Shackelford county, Texas, are said to be in a starving condition from the almost total failure of crops, and cattle are rapidly perishing. No rain has fallen for fourteen months. The settlers in that region were mainly from the northern states.

M. J. Haley, a special agent of the general land office, seized a lumberyard at Fort Keogh for the unlawful cutting of timber on government land. He was promptly arrested under the territorial statutes, and will be prosecuted by the ablest lawyers in that region.

Early Friday morning, during a heavy rain, the safe in the postoffice at Minneapolis was drilled by burglars, who took \$100 in currency and \$18,000 worth of stamps. The mail-carrier's horse and a mercantile delivery-wagon were seized by the thieves to carry their booty to St. Paul.

The Commercial Bulletin estimates the loss by fire in the United States and Canada between Jan. 1 and June 30 at \$53,900,000, or \$3,000,000 in excess of the loss during the same period of last year. There were 999 fires whose reported losses were between \$10,000 and \$1,000,000 and 82 fires whose aggregate loss exceeded \$21,500,000, or 40 per cent of the entire waste of the half year.

The telegraphers' strike at Omaha is said by those in a position to know to be the commencement of a series of strikes that may include every large office in the country. According to this authority there will be no concerted movement, but it will be the policy of the operators to harass the company as much as possible by confining the strike to one office at a time. As soon as the trouble at Omaha shall be adjusted it is expected the Pacific slope will come forward with a grievance which will precipitate another strike in that locality, and this, in turn, will be followed by one at Chicago, and so on, indefinitely.

A very severe drought prevails throughout the entire State of Michigan. For nearly six weeks there has been no rain of value to the farmer. Wheat is nearly all harvested, but in the northern counties the berry has been badly shriveled. The wheat crop of the state is estimated by the Secretary of State at 22,239,186 bushels, an average of 13 and 68-100 bushels per acre. The shortage in the oat crop from the drought is estimated at from 20 to 25 per cent. Fruits and the later berries are suffering greatly, especially along the sandy west shore and from the northern woods the report comes that the usually immense blueberry crop is ruined. The condition of corn is considerably above the average.

Rain fell for five hours continually in Wisconsin Friday, and did incalculable benefit to all kinds of crops and vegetation in general. The parched ground was thoroughly saturated. The drought which had lasted through two months with the mercury going as high as 100 degrees in the shade, has done extensive injury to the crops, but this rain removed the danger of further injury. Corn and winter wheat will alone be an average crop. Many grow-

ers had become discouraged, and before the drought was broken abandoned their tobacco plants and sowed buckwheat in the fields reserved for them. Quite a proportion of the tobacco plants which had been set out have dried up and the acreage of the weed cannot fail to be less next fall than it was a year ago.

WASHINGTON.

MORRISON TO ATTACK RANDALL. Mr. Morrison has about completed his report upon the Randall tariff bill, but will probably not submit it to the house for two or three days yet. The report, it is said, will be a very strong tariff reform document, and will serve in place of an address to the people. The Randall bill would be very severely criticised, the claim being made that it does not in any way reduce the tariff, but, on the contrary, increases it, making the only decrease in the revenue from internal resources. Further, it will criticize Mr. Randall and his followers for their failure to make a plea for a revision of the tariff, and will altogether be a pretty caustic document, placing the opponents to tariff reduction in the worst possible light from a tariff reformer's point of view. The fact that the document is a report, it is thought, will make it impossible for Mr. Randall to reply without calling up the tariff reformers to the rescue. This would place him at the disadvantage of letting his opponents get the last word in. Some of his friends urge that if the report proves to be as severe an attack upon him as it is said to be, he should endeavor in some way to answer it, if in no other way, by calling the question up just before the adjournment, when there will be just time for his reply and no very lengthy discussion.

CONGRESSIONAL.

HOUSE. JULY 11.—The senate resumed consideration of amendments to the river and harbor bill, the pending question being on the amendment appropriating \$100,000 for the purchase of the Sturgeon bay and Lake Michigan ship canal and harbor of refuge. Other amendments appropriating money for the improvement of the Black river, Mississippi, \$5,000; Red river, Arkansas, \$7,000; Little Red river, Arkansas, \$3,000; White river, Arkansas, \$15,000; Cumberland river, above Nashville, Tenn., \$100,000; Cumberland river, south fork, \$5,000.

JULY 8.—After the presentation of the usual number of petitions today the senate proceeded to the consideration of the bill. The resolutions for inquiry into the authority under which a so-called state legislature had been organized in the territory of Dakota were indefinitely postponed. Mr. Hoar stated in reference to the bill to secure to the United States the payment of the indebtedness of the Federal land companies, that he understood that the bill dealing with the same subject was likely to be considered within a few days "elsewhere." He therefore did not propose to ask action on the bill under the existing order.

The joint resolution for woman suffrage was objected to by Mr. Platt. The bills to accept and ratify agreements with Indians in Washington territory for the use of part of the Yakima reservation by the Northern Pacific railroad, and for a right of way to the Carson and Colorado Railroad company through the Walker River valley in Nevada, were passed.

The resolution for open execution of sentences was, on motion of Mr. Platt, made the special order for Wednesday, Dec. 8.

The bill to establish a forest reservation on the head waters of the Missouri river and on the head waters of Clark's fork of the Colorado river, was passed.

The senate then resumed consideration of the river and harbor bill, and in the course of the discussion Senators Cullum and Logan made appeals in behalf of the Hennepin Canal amendment. No definite action was taken on the question, but the speech made by Mr. Cullum is considered a foreteller of the river and harbor bill. The canal was the most important work of canal improvement now pressing for consideration. Mr. Cullum agreed to show the value and necessity of the improvement from every point.

Mr. Cullum then took the floor in opposition to the Hennepin Canal amendment, and tried to discuss the question of the proposition, but collected himself with the declaration of his belief that congress had no right to construct a canal within a single state. It was proposed to appropriate \$300,000 to construct a canal which, according to the estimates of the engineers, would cost \$7,000,000. The proposition was not without its supporters, but it was not as anything like sufficient to offset the cost of construction. If the benefits to be derived from the canal were as great as asserted, the proposition should have been brought in fairly and squarely in a separate bill.

Mr. Logan suggested that he had known the senator to be very earnest for appropriations for the Mississippi river, though railroads ran on either side of it. He hoped the time would come when the people, whenever there was a necessity to give cheap transportation, would provide for it by the construction of a canal, and would see why the pending proposition was not as proper on a river and harbor bill as in a separate measure.

JULY 9.—Senator Hoar today offered a resolution calling on the president for information as to the seizure or detention in any foreign ports of any American vessels, the prices of or alleged sale of territory, and what efforts have been made to provide redress for such seizures and to prevent their recurrence. The resolution went over.

Mr. Call offered a resolution calling on the president to direct the American representative in Mexico to investigate the truth of statements made in the newspapers that citizens of the United States are confined in Mexican dungeons, about to be tried for alleged offenses against the laws of Mexico, and that their final trial has been postponed without cause; and requiring the United States government to demand the trial of such persons and their humane treatment.

The bill to incorporate the Atlantic and Pacific Ship Railway company (the Eads bill) and Mr. Hoar's bill concerning federal elections, were severely objected to and went over.

The senate then went into executive session.

JULY 10.—The chair to-day laid before the senate a communication from the secretary of war with the report of the board of army officers on the subject of a site on Lake Michigan near Chicago tendered by the Commercial club of that city, as a site for military purposes, and requesting legislation authorizing the government to accept the same. Referred.

Mr. McMillan, from the committee on commerce, reported back the house bill authorizing the Chicago, Burlington and Northern Railway company to erect a railroad bridge across the Mississippi river near Dubuque, Iowa. Passed.

Mr. Hoar's resolution of yesterday, calling on the president for information as to the seizure or detention of American vessels in foreign ports was taken up and adopted.

Mr. Riddleberger's resolution, offered April 12, in relation to consideration of executive business in open session, was objected to and went over, the making of an appeal against that course and a passionate protest against the decision of the chair.

After Mr. Riddleberger concluded he withdrew his appeal from the decision of the chair, and his resolution went over.

JULY 12.—The chairman of the senate (by request) to-day introduced a bill to stop all payments of public money to John B. Eads, his associates, or assigns for past.

(Continued on Page 3.)

"SELF OR BEARER."

By WALTER BESANT.

Author of "All Sorts and Conditions of Men," "The Captain's Room,"

CHAPTER IV.

"WHO HAS DONE THIS?"

There were six checks lying before Mr. Murridge. All of them were drawn for the same amount; all of them, in words and figures, were written exactly alike, save for the date. Mr. Murridge himself wrote a small and well-marked hand, very neat and clear—each letter perfectly formed—such a hand as might be expected of one who has been brought up as an engraver. Yet, for that very reason, perhaps, easier to imitate than a more common and slovenly character. The signatures of these checks were so perfectly identical that even Mr. Murridge himself could only tell by the dates which were his own and which were forgeries.

"Six checks," he said, once more comparing the dates of the checks with his own diary, "and four of them—these four—are forgeries. These four."

Again he examined them closely. They were all drawn for the same amount—namely, twelve pounds. It was an established rule with this methodical man, a rule from which he never departed, always to draw the checks he wanted for private and domestic use for the same amount—namely, twelve pounds. This enabled him to know by a glance at the bank book how much he spent on his household, and on salaries, wages, personal expenses and office. Generally he drew this twelve pounds once a week. Sometimes, however, he would have to draw more than once a week. But a check for twelve pounds, with his signature, payable to bearer, would be certainly cashed without suspicion or doubt when presented across the counter.

The former must have known that practice of his.

Who did know it?

He had before him, besides the checks themselves, his bank book and his check book.

"Six checks," he said, summing up the case, "have been abstracted from the book; not taken altogether, which would have made a sensible gap in the book—I should have noticed that at once—but one taken here and one taken there, so as to escape observation. That was crafty. When could I have left the check book lying about and who would be in the office when I went out leaving it lying on the table? Six checks. Four have been presented and paid. There remain two more."

Mr. Murridge's business was not one which required the continual paying into the bank of money and the drawing of many checks. He had his bank book made up once a month. His son generally called for it. On this occasion he had himself, while passing the bank that very morning, three days before the usual time, looked in and asked for it. Therefore it was probable that the other two checks would be both presented before the customary day of sending for the bankbook. Evidently the writer of the checks knew perfectly well the routine of his office as well as his signature.

"It could not be the girl," said Mr. Murridge; "she could never imitate my handwriting, to begin with. It looked at one of her papers. It was written in a large hand, rather clumsy, for Norah belonged to the generation which has not been taught to write neatly as well as legibly, and the day of the fine Italian hand is quite gone by. Nobody who wrote such a sprawling hand as hers could imitate even distantly Mr. Murridge's neat and clearly formed characters. She may have stolen the checks for some one, though. She may have a lover. Girls will do anything for their lovers. Yet I have always thought her an honest girl. The man who trusts any one is a fool."



"The man who trusts any one is a fool." Then he thought of the office boy. He, too, was incapable of such an imitation. Yet he might have been put up to the job by some one outside. Very likely it was the boy. Most likely it was the boy. There was also a third person who knew the routine of the office, and his own customs and daily rules. Mr. Murridge started when he thought of this third person, and his face hardened for a moment, but only for a moment, because the very possibility of such a thing cannot be allowed to be considered.

He placed all the checks with the bank book in his pocket, put on his hat, and went slowly out of the office. He was so much troubled in his mind that he actually left the safe unlocked, and all his papers lying on the table, check book and all. This was a thing which he had never done before in his life. The office boy observed this extraordinary neglect, and thought what a splendid chance would have been presented to Spring-heeled Jack had his tyrant master left the safe open.

Mr. Murridge was not the kind of person to begin by crying out that he was robbed. Not at all. He would first be able to lay his hand upon the man who did it. He therefore went to the bank manager and requested an interview with the clerk of the pay counter, merely stating that one of his checks appeared to have fallen into the wrong hands.

"Can you tell me," he asked, "who presented those checks?"

The clerk was paying checks over the counter all day long, and it seemed rather a wild question to ask. But there was one thing in favor of his remembering. The only person who was ever sent to the bank with Mr. Murridge's private checks was his son.

"I cannot remember each one. But I remember something about them, because your son usually comes with these twelve pound checks."

"Well—what do you remember?"

"Two or three of these checks—I think three—were presented by an elderly man with white hair, a white mustache, and a foreign accent, which I noticed. Oh, and he had lost the forefinger of his right hand. He took the money each time in gold, and was a long while counting it."

"An elderly man, with white mustache, and one finger gone. You ought to be able to recognize him!"

"I think I should know him. Another of the checks was presented by a young lady. I should certainly know her," said the clerk, with more assurance. "She was well dressed, and very pretty. Oh, I am sure I should know her."

"Oh! Is there anything else you can tell me?"

"Why, there was another check presented half an hour ago."

"That makes the fifth," said Mr. Murridge. "Who presented that?"

"A young man—I think I should know him—light hair and a light mustache. He wore a pot hat and a red necktie, and had a flower in his buttonhole. He walked into the bank as if the place belonged to him. First he said he would take it anyhow, and then he said he would take it in gold."

"And the other two—these two?"

"They were presented by your son, as usual. Your checks being always for the same amount, and always being presented by your son, made me notice a difference."

"Thank you. Observe that I have made a little alteration. This will, in future, be my signature; you see the difference? Now, if a check is presented without the variation, you will please detain the man who presents it, and give him in custody and send for me. That's all."

He went back to his office. Something was learned. A man with a foreign accent and one forefinger gone had presented three of the checks. A girl, good looking and well dressed, presented another, and a young gentleman in a pot hat and a red tie presented another. No great deal to help a detective, but something.

His son had not yet returned from his dinner, and the office boy was still alone.

"Where is the callers' book?" he asked.

The boy produced the book. Mr. Murridge ran his finger slowly down the list, looking for some one to suspect. There was no one. But the last name of all struck him. It was the name of Mr. Hyacinth Cronan, Jr. The only visitors that morning had been those members of the Cronan family. He suddenly remembered that Hyacinth, Jr., had a way of walking about as if everything belonged to him, and that he wore a pot hat, and generally had a flower in his button hole. Why, in a general way, the descriptions agreed, but then it was impossible.

"What did young Mr. Cronan come here for?" he asked.

"I don't know, sir. He came for Mr. Richard. They went out together at one o'clock."

Mr. Murridge gazed thoughtfully at the boy. Young Cronan might have called at the bank on his way.

"Go to your dinner," he said to the boy, abruptly.

The boy took his hat and disappeared in triumph, because the history of Spring-heeled Jack was in the drawer. Suppose his master was to open that drawer and discover it! This was exactly what Mr. Murridge proceeded to do. He opened the boy's drawer and examined it carefully. There was nothing in it at all, except a boy's penny novel, which he turned over contemptuously, taking no heed of the way in which the boy was spending the office time. What did it matter to him what the boy did so long as he got through his work? It is not until middle age that we learn a truth which is not one of the most important laws, yet is not without its uses—namely, that nobody cares how we do spend our time, every man being fully occupied with the spending of his own time.

When Mr. Murridge was quite satisfied in his own mind that there was nothing in the boy's drawer he turned to his son's table. He did not in the least suspect his son, or connect him with the lost checks, but it was his nature to search everywhere—even in the least likely places. His profession was to search for missing links. He knew that anywhere he might find a clue. He, therefore, opened the drawers. He turned over the papers, and even examined the blotting pad, but observed nothing except the blotting paper was full of girls' heads, drawn in pencil—very prettily, if he had been able to examine them from an artistic point of view.

"The boy does think of something, then," said Mr. Murridge; "it is only of girls. Perhaps he will wake up now." Dick was, in fact, wide awake, and had been awake for a long time. "Girls' heads! Well, he is young, and believes in women. Young men very often do."

On the shelves round the room were piles of old letters, documents of no more use to any one, account books, and all the litter of thirty years' accumulation. But to search through this mass of papers, black with dust, would take too long. He stood beside his son's table, uncertain, troubled in his mind, not knowing where to look or whom to suspect. Here his son found him, when he returned from dinner at two o'clock, studying the pictures on the blotting pad.

"Dick," he said, "come into my room. Shut the door. Look here. Do you know these checks?" He looked at the checks, and not at his son, as he spoke, therefore he did not observe the change of color which passed swiftly over the young man's face, followed by a quick hardening of the mouth.

"Do you know these checks?"

Dick took them up one by one and looked at them carefully, taking his time over each. Then he replied slowly, and in a husky voice:

"Why, they are only the checks which I have cashed for you, are they not?"

"How many checks have you cashed for me in the last three weeks? Think."

"Two, unless—No, two."

"Look at the dates. They have all been presented during the last three weeks. There is no doubt as to that fact, at least. Five out of the seven, Dick, are forgeries. I have been robbed!"

"Impossible!" said Dick.

"So I should have said yesterday. To-day I can only repeat, I have been robbed."

Dick showed a face full of astonishment.

"Who can have robbed you?" he asked.

"That, you see, is what we have to find out; and that, by George, I will find out—I will find out, Dick!" He rattled his keys in his pocket. It is supposed that only persons of great resolution rattle their keys when they resolve. But I doubt this. "If I do nothing for the next twelve months I will find out. I have been robbed of sixty pounds—sixty pounds! That won't break me. It isn't the money so much as the villainy which troubles me; villainy about the office—villainy at my very elbow. I'll find out who did it, Dick, and then we will see what the law can do. Some men when they are robbed—oh, I know it goes on every day—sit down and have a drink and forgive the villain. They let the wife or the daughter come to them and cry, and then let the fellow go. That is not my sort, Dick. I will catch this fellow whoever he is—I will track him down. He had better have robbed a bank—which is bound never to forgive—than have robbed me."

"How—how?" asked Dick, clearing his throat again. "How do you propose to find him?"

"As for the amount, it isn't much—sixty pounds. The interest of sixty pounds at five and a half per cent, which I can get if anybody can, is three pounds six shillings a year. An estate in perpetuity, worth three pounds six shillings yearly, has been stolen from me—from you, too, Dick, because I

suppose—" Here he stopped to heave a sigh. The common lot is hard, but hardest of all to a man who is making money. "I suppose I shall some day have to leave things behind me, like everybody else. Three pounds six shillings a year! Think how long it takes to save that. A little perpetual spring, so to speak. Who has done it? you say. That is just exactly what we have to find out; and, by George, Dick, I'll never rest—never—and I'll never let you rest, either—until I have found out the man!"

Two men there are who particularly resent being robbed. The one is the man born to great possessions. He is always obliged to trust people, and he is the natural prey of the crafty, and he feels personally insulted by a breach of trust because it seems to accuse him of being credulous, soft, ignorant of the world, and easily taken in. The other is the man who spends his life in amassing small gains, and knows the value of money, what it represents, how much labor, self-restraint, and the foregoing of this world's pleasures for the sake of getting it, and very often how many tricks, and what crookedness in his pilgrimage. Mr. Murridge was the second of these men. His son watched him curiously and furtively, as he continued wrathfully threatening vengeance and relentless pursuit.

"Well, sir," Dick asked, when the storm subsided, "as yet you have not told me any particulars."

"I'm coming to them. I don't know very much; but I am sure it will prove enough for a beginning. Many a great robbery has been discovered with fewer facts than these. Now listen and get them into your head. A clever detective would very soon get a clew out of what I have learned."

He proceeded to relate briefly what we already know.

"Have you got them all?" he asked. "Sit down first and make a note of the dates. They may be important. Remember, an elderly man with a foreign accent and the forefinger of the right hand gone. A girl, a young fellow with light hair, a pot hat, a red necktie and a swaggering air."

"It is not much to remember," said Dick.

"But why do you want me to remember them so particularly?"

"Because I want you to find the thief, Dick."

The son started and lifted his head.

"What?" he cried.

"I want you to find the villain, Dick," Mr. Murridge repeated.

"To find him?"

"You shall show me the stuff you are made of. You'll never make a genealogist worth your salt. His poor work spending every evening over a piano or out in the streets and all day drawing girls' heads on a blotting pad. I don't believe you are without brains, Dick. And here's a chance for you to show what you can do."

"Yes," said Dick, thoughtfully.

"Besides, I don't want to make a fuss about the matter. Let us work quietly, without the police and the bank and all. I don't want to arouse suspicion anywhere."

"I see," said Dick. "You want the man who did it not to know that you have found it out already."

"Yes. It shall be your work. It will be an occupation for you. Get to the bottom of this case. Take a week over it. Do nothing else. Think of nothing else. Lord! I should make a beautiful detective. I've often thought that I should have liked the work. But there's no money in it."

Dick received these commands with profound amazement.

"Go to the police, if you like. But I would rather you kept it entirely in your own hands. Anyhow, I don't care how you find it out. Here, take the checks; you may want them and the check book. That may be useful. Don't let the book lie about, though it would be of no use to anybody, because I've taken the precaution to stop the numbers. And as for the sixth of the stolen checks—the one which is not yet presented—I'm in great hopes, my boy—particularly if we keep quiet and nothing is said—that the fellow will have the impudence to hand it across the counter to-day or to-morrow, when that joker will be pleased to find himself asked to step into the manager's room, while the police are called in to escort him before the lord mayor. And as for my signature, I've altered it. And it will be a good long time before anybody gets the chance of getting my check book again."

"I will do my best," said his son. "At present, I confess."

"Mind, Dick, when you've got anything that looks like a clew follow it up—follow it up. Never mind who it is." He was thinking, I am ashamed to say, of his private secretary. "Follow up any clew which offers, wherever it may lead you. If you find reason to suspect—even slight reason to suspect anybody—anybody, I say—find out where that person has lately spent his time and what money he paid away, and to what people and how he has paid it. Find out his associates. Then find out them. If necessary, make yourself chummy with them; make them believe that you want to cultivate their acquaintance; go to their places of amusement. And mind, not a word to any living creature."

"Not a word," his son repeated, shortly. He held in his hand the check and the check book, and he had a strange look of astonishment and hesitation.

"Why," Mr. Murridge continued, "what a poor, miserable, sneaking thief he must be! He had six checks, and he could forge my name so well that even I myself cannot tell the difference. Among those seven checks I only know my own checks by the number in the book. Yet he fills them up for me more than twelve pounds each. He will be arrested, committed, tried and sent to penal servitude for sixty pounds. Why, he might have made it a couple of hundred. But he did not know my balance, I suppose. Well, find him for me, Dick. Don't let me have the trouble of hunting him down."

"I will do my best, sir," said Dick; but he looked as if he thought doubtfully of the job.

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that two lives stood between him and the title, he sold his reversionary rights to me—for a song. And now the reversion is mine."

"I thought there was no money in it."

"There's a small Irish estate, which at present is worth nothing, because the tenants don't pay. We shall see about that. But there's a snug little English property, Dick, about which the doctor knows nothing. It isn't a great thing, but there is a house upon it, with a few acres of land, and it stands in a good position. I think it is let for three hundred a year, and perhaps we shall be able to run up the value a bit. Three hundred pounds a year, my boy, with a good tenant, and I bought it for two hundred pounds. I'm a landed proprietor, Dick, and you are my heir. You shall be a landed proprietor, too, by gad, when your turn comes!"

He rubbed his hands cheerfully. His son's face, which ought to have responded with some kind of smile, only darkened more and more. That was, perhaps, his way of expressing joy.

The thought of that snug little English estate made Mr. Murridge so cheerful that he forgot his wrath concerning the forgery.

"It will be a cheering thing," he said, recurring to the subject, "when the case is completed, for you to think of the man you have conducted to the lord mayor and afterwards to the central criminal court. For sixty pounds—the paltry sum of sixty pounds—he will have purchased the exclusive use of a whitewashed apartment, rent free, for seven or perhaps ten years. There will be other advantages—the privilege of a whole year spent alone, with an hour's exercise every day; then a good many years of healthy employment, without any beer or wine or tobacco, and no amusements and no idle talk. And when at last he comes out it will be to a world which will turn its back upon him for the rest of his natural life. The hand of justice is heavy in this country on the man who invades the rights of property; but the hand of Society is ten times as hard—ten times as hard. So it ought to be—so it ought to be. For if property is not held sacred who would try to make money?"

Dick went back to his own desk, bearing with him the checks and the check book. He sat down and began to think. He had a week in which he would be left quite undisturbed to find out the forger. A good deal may be done in a week. If he failed, his father would take up the case for himself—his father, whose scent was as keen as a bloodhound, and whose pursuit would be as unrelenting. He had a week! For the moment he could not think what was to be done; he had no clew, perhaps; or, perhaps, he was not satisfied as to the best way of following up a clew. Perhaps the problem presented itself to him as it would to an outsider. Given a robbery and a forgery. The robbery may have been committed when Mr. Murridge was out—that was certain; the forgery must have been committed by some one well acquainted with the custom of drawing twelve pound checks, as well as able to imitate a signature. The only persons who had access to the inner office in Mr. Murridge's absence was himself, Norah Cronan, the office boy and the housekeeper; but the latter only when the office were closed and on Saturdays. Suspicion might fall upon any of these four, but especially upon himself and upon Norah. He put this quite clearly to himself. As for the office boy, no one would suspect him; he was too great a fool even to think of such a crime; and the housekeeper, too, was out of the question. There remained, as the most likely persons to be suspected, himself and Norah.

Having got so far he remained here, unable to get any further; in fact, he came back to it again and again.

"Myself and Norah," he thought. "It must lie between us two—it must lie between us!"

The office boy watched him curiously. From his position at the other side of the fireplace he looked, so to speak, over Dick's shoulder, and could watch him unseen and unsuspected. There were certain special reasons—in fact, they were concealed in the pocket of his jacket—why the office boy thought that something was going to happen. There were other reasons, such as a great increase in Mr. Richard's sulkiness, a jumpy manner which had lately come over him and his rudeness to Miss Cronan, which made this intelligent boy believe that something was going to happen very soon. Then Mr. Murridge had been shut up with his son for three-quarters of an hour. That meant things unusual. And now Mr. Richard, instead of drawing girls' heads, was sitting in a moody thought.

You know how strangely, when the mind is greatly exercised and strained, one remembers some little trifle, or forgets some little habitual thing, such as brushing the hair or putting on a collar. Dick's eyes fell upon his pocketbook, which lay upon his desk. It was a diary—one of the diaries which give a certain small space for every day in the year and a pocket for letters. It belonged, like his purse and his bunch of keys, essentially to his pocket. Yet he could not remember when he had last carried it in his pocket. Consider, if you are accustomed to a bunch of keys in your pocket, you do not feel their presence, but yet you miss them when they are no longer there. Dick became suddenly conscious that for some time—perhaps an hour, perhaps a

whole day, perhaps more—he had not felt the presence of the pocketbook. But his mind had been so much occupied by certain pressing anxieties which beset him about this time, that he had noticed the absence of the book half unconsciously. Now that he saw it lying on his table he snatched it up, and began turning over the pages, at first confidently and then hurriedly, as one looks for something lost. There was something lost. He shook out the leaves; he looked through them again; he searched the empty pocket. Then he searched his own pockets.

The boy behind him watched with a broad grin of satisfaction, as if he understood the cause of this distress.

Then Dick sprang from his chair and looked under the table, on the floor, in the blotting pad, in the letter rack and in the drawers. Then he began all over again. No Greek mine ever expressed more vividly the anxiety, dismay and terror of one who has lost a thing of vital importance. The boy felt as if he should like to roll on the floor and scream.

"Have you picked up anything, you boy?" Dick turned upon him fiercely, so that he was fain to repress the smile upon his lips and the light of joy in his eyes. "Come here, you little devil!"

The boy obeyed with composed face, and, in fact, with considerable trepidation, because there was something in his jacket pocket which he ardently desired to conceal from Mr. Richard.

"Have you picked up anything at all?" he asked again.

"What is it?" the boy asked, by way of reply. "Is it money dropped?"

"You may little devil! Why don't you answer? Have you picked up anything? It is something of no importance to anybody—a bit of pink paper."

"I haven't picked up nothing," replied the boy, sulkily.

"I've a great mind to search you," said Dick, catching him by the coat collar. "You're as full of tricks as you can stick."

"Search me, then. Oh, yes! Search me."

"I'll go and call the guv'nor and ask him to search me, if you like. You just lemme go or I'll scream, and bring out the guv'nor, and ask him to search me."

Dick dropped his coat collar instantly.

"Look here," he said. "Do you know this pocketbook?"

"Never saw it before in my life."

This, I regret to say, was a falsehood. The boy had seen it many times before. Every day Mr. Richard drew that book from his pocket and wrote in it, and then put it back. "You came here before me this morning. Was it on my desk when you came?"

"Don't know. Never saw it there. Never saw it before in my life."

Dick began to think that he was wrong. The book must have been in his pocket; he must have taken it out without thinking. But where was the—

"You boy," he said, "if you are lying, I'll break every bone in your body."

Modern boy is so constituted that this threat does not terrify him in the least. Nobody's bones are broken nowadays. It is true that every father has the right to whack and wallop his own son, and sometimes does it, but with discretion, otherwise the school board officer will find him out.

"Don't care. Call the guv'nor, and tell him what you want. I dun know what you've lost. What is it, then?"

"I've lost—a paper. It was in this book."

"What sort of a paper?"

Dick made no reply. Perhaps the lost paper would be in his own room. Stung by the thought that it might be lying about somewhere, he put on his hat and turned hurriedly away.

"What sort of a paper was it?" asked the boy. "If you give over threatening, I'll help look for it. What sort of a paper?"

"Hold your tongue. You can't help. I've looked everywhere."

"Perhaps," said the boy, persuasively—"perhaps it was the housekeeper."

Very few people think of the housekeeper. Yet there is always one in every house let out for offices. She is always elderly—no body ever heard of a housekeeper in the city dying—and she is generally a grandmother with a daughter, also a widow, and three or four little children—they are always little. Grandmothers and children always, in the city, remain at the same age. All the week long the children are hidden away somewhere in the basement; on Saturday afternoons and Sundays they come up and have a high old time, because the front door is closed and the place is deserted, and the whole house is their own. Then the office doors are thrown open, and the children run races in the most sacred apartments, and open all the drawers and ransack their contents, and make themselves acquainted with the clerk's secrets and the chief's hidden deceptions, and pick up the odd lead pencils, and provide themselves with steel pens, penholders, blotting paper, note paper, letter paper, foolscap, india rubber, envelopes, and, in ill-regulated offices, with postage stamps as well.

Dick rang the bell for the housekeeper. She declared, which was quite true, that she had found nothing and carried away no papers. She had children in the house, but, unlike children in some offices she could name, her children were never allowed in her offices on Saturday and Sunday.

So she withdrew again, and the lost paper was no nearer recovery.

Perhaps Dick had left it in his own room at home. Pierced by the thought, as with an arrow, he seized his hat and left the office.

Then the office boy sat down in Mr. Richard's chair, and put his hands into his trousers pockets, and spread his legs out and grinned from ear to ear.

"It's coming fast," he said. "Lor! I wish he had searched me. What would the guv'nor have said when this little envelope was found in one jacket pocket, and this envelope was found in the other jacket pocket? And what would Mr. Richard have said? I'm a mean little devil, am I? And Miss Cronan, she's a Sapphish, which rhymes with liar, and goes with Ananias. I've often heard a boy called Ananias, but never a girl called Sapphish. Sophy I know, but not Sapphish."

He could not resist the temptation of drawing out the two envelopes and looking at the contents.

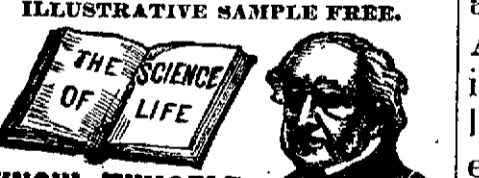
"Shall I," he said, "knock at the guv'nor's door and give him these two envelopes at once, or shall I wait? I think I'll wait. Ha! The time will come. Then I shall jump upon him. Then I shall make him wriggle. Then I shall see him curl!"

This boy had not read the "History of Spring-heeled Jack" in vain.

But neither at home nor anywhere could Dick Murridge find that lost piece of paper, and the loss of it filled him with anxiety.

[To be Continued.]

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THE BOY BEHIND HIM WATCHED WITH A BROAD GRIN OF SATISFACTION, AS IF HE UNDERSTOOD THE CAUSE OF THIS DISTRESS.

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BILIOUSNESS.

Bilious symptoms invariably arise from indigestion, such as furred tongue, vomiting of bile, giddiness, sick headache, irregular bowels. The liver secretes the bile and acts like a filter or sieve, to cleanse impurities of the blood. By irregularity in its action or suspensions of its functions, the bile is liable to overflow into the blood, causing jaundice, sallow complexion, yellow eyes, bilious diarrhoea, a languid, weary feeling and many other distressing symptoms. Biliousness may be properly termed an affection of the liver, and can be thoroughly cured by the grand regulator of the liver and biliary organs, BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. It acts upon the stomach, bowels and liver, making healthy bile and pure blood, and opens the culverts and sluiceways for the outlet of disease. Sold everywhere and guaranteed to cure.

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THE GREAT INTERNAL RHEUMATIC REMEDY and only positive cure for Acute or Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lame Back, &c. Washburn's Salicylica is ten years established and has cured more persons in that time than all the so-called "Specifics" and of the "Poisonous" Secret. The only dissolver "Cures" combined. The Uric Acid which exists in the blood of all those troubled with Rheumatic Disorders, Enlarged by physicians and by druggists. Ask for "Washburn's Salicylica" and accept no other; or send to us, WASHBURN'S SALICYLICA MED. CO., 241 Broadway, New York.

NO MORE RHEUMATISM

OR GOUT ACUTE OR CHRONIC SALICYLICA SURE CURE.

TRADE MARK 32-11-11

Real Estate!

James R. Dunn,

—Administrator of the—
Estate of Kent Jarvis,
—AND—

Dealer in Real Estate.

Offers for sale a long list of city property, etc., on

Fine Business Property,
Well Located Residence Property,
And Nearly 200 Splendid Building Lots.

All for sale on the most Reasonable Terms

Will Build Houses

for purchasers of lots when desired, giving long time for back payments. Remember these lots are scattered all over the city.

Cedar Posts, Fencing,

—AND—
Building Material.

The Sippo Coal Co. has for sale a large lot of Cedar Fence Posts and Fence Boards which will be sold at greatly reduced prices. Also, a choice lot of building timber, moist and scantling, which will also be sold exceedingly low. An opportunity such as may not occur again for years is now presented to those who desire to construct buildings or fencing. Call at the office of

SIPPO COAL CO.
Massillon, Aug. 18, 1884-9

Wm. BOWMAN,

Tin and Slate
ROOFING,
Spouting,

And all kinds of
Job Work in Tin and Sheet Iron.

All Work Warranted.
Shop on North Erie Street,
Near Warwick & Justus' Mice.

Wm. BOWMAN.
March 10, 18.

There's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hoarse Voice, &c. 50 cents.

THE TALE OF A TRAMP.

Free and Unembarrassed he "Evolves as a Tinker"—And Journeys Toward the Land of Perpetual Sunshine.

Thrice happy reader, as Cid Hamete Benengeli would say, whose good fortune it was to read the pleasing production of our Knight of the Sorrowful Figure, seven days ago, how grateful you should feel in being once more privileged to read another emanation from his pen. To receive his epistle was indeed an unexpected pleasure. The first chapter having exhausted our capitals, we are again compelled to print this in the usual way. One or two persons having foolishly accused one employed upon this paper with having written the gem from the Bastille, let the writer assure you that such is not the case. Both letters are precisely what they purport to be, the letters of a tramp, and any one not having faith in this statement, would, on inquiry, be assured by the policeman that "O'Rex Trampo" is a character the like of whom never slept behind the bars, and one fully capable of such a unique expression of his feelings.

FROM WHERE DWELLETH THE FRIENDS,
QUAKER CITY, SALEM, OHIO,
Monday, July 12, '86.

Far from the scene of my late discomfiture, to-day I stand for the golden sunshine, free and unembarrassed by the woes which have once incarcerated me to a beggar's doom. Your Massillon, to the west, I left with no ill-feeling smothering in its officials. That ordeal has been over it is forgiven by me as are many of the wrongs inflicted on me by unthinking people, who smote me, but unaware of such intent. To-day I evolve as a tinker (as well as a thinker)—aye, an itinerant unnumbered mender, meandering thro' the land as happy and content as is consistent with a vigorous manhood and a penurious condition. Since my departure from you my lot was cast by kind fortune with a strolling mechanic of that sort. Ready he accepted my services as solicitor, canvasser, director, purser, &c., etc. He is as bon homme a fellow as one could wish to be harassed to. Together we thrive and grow, despite fate's harsh frowns and fortune's smiles to a goal—where? None but the Nads can such a problem solve. The die is cast. Our kaleidoscope we endeavor to pry, and from its dark recesses we outline a journey towards the land of perpetual sunshine. On the stormy Ohio soon our barque shall glide, midst the silvery ripples of its dreamy sheen, our phantom sloop shall emerge, whilst I, its captain, pilot, poet and philosopher shall steer, sing and ponder thro' many a bleak tempest, and I hope also of pleasure.

As this is but a programme—a bare streak drawn from the tempestuous horizon of my future I cannot say more—but await its advent, as doth the fisherman for an ebbing tide. Give my individual thanks to many the comely housewife of your genial Massillon for past favors shown to this "uncanny son of Misfortune's depths." I'll now close on my epistle, hoping that the same will be acceptable to you—asking forgiveness if it offends and all its praise if worthy be shown in mercy to all by poor fellow-misfortunates—vulgarily designated "tramps." As I am ignorant concerning "My Bastille Essay,"—all the reports therefrom leaves me in such a bliss—not having the opportunity to know if it became "food for type," or having been consigned to the unfathomable depths of your basket. Ergo, pardon my effrontery if this appears to thee as a "little previous."

Yours in perpetuity,
CHANCE R. LOCKE,
Known as O'Rex Trampo, Poet,
Prophet and Philosopher.

The Ohio Districts.

Says a Columbus correspondent of the New York Tribune in a letter dated July 10: "The coming election of Congressmen in Ohio promises to send back several old members who have been taking a vacation. John A. Bingham, who first went to Congress from the Cadiz district in 1857 and served under Grant's election, is likely to go back after a long absence, twelve years of which were spent as Minister to Japan. He is now living quietly at his home in Cadiz. He is sixty-eight years old, but is still eager for another term in Congress. Ex-Speaker Keifer, whose recent retirement from politics was thought to be the end of his public career, has again become prominent as a candidate from his old district, which has been restored. His chief opponent will be Lieutenant Governor Kennedy. The latter pleads that he is too poor to undertake the canvass, but if he should be a candidate every Republican club in Ohio would contribute to his expense account. General Asa Bushnell, the Springfield manufacturer and the manager of the campaign of 1885, has been looked upon as the coming Congressman from Mr. Keifer's district, but he declines

to run. This may be because he expects to succeed Forsaker as Governor, an honor to which General Kennedy also aspires. Amos Townsend, of Cleveland, is another Congressman who is likely to have another term in Congress after four years' rest. Ex-Congressman McClure, of Wooster, also runs for another term. He was defeated by David Paige in 1882. Ex-Congressman Henry L. Morey, of Hamilton, will probably be nominated to succeed John Little. Alphonso Hart, who served a term from the Hillsboro district in 1883 and 1884, and was defeated for reelection by Dr. W. W. Ellsberry, is again a candidate in the new district, which is solidly Republican.

Among the Democrats there is almost an equal struggle of ex-members to return. Frank Hurd will make one more effort in the Toledo District, but the chances are against his nomination. George L. Converse, who served three terms from the Columbus district, wants to return, and there is a movement among Democrats to give Mr. Outhwaite's seat to Mr. Converse.

In other districts the canvass will be unusually interesting. Ben. Butterworth (Rep.) expects to return from the 1st District, which comprises the eastern section of Hamilton county. The district was 3,000 Democratic on the vote last fall. General Brown, who represents the other Cincinnati district, will probably be renominated. General Grosvenor, in the New Athens district, will have a hard canvass, but his return is probable. He is thrown into the same district with General Warner, who generally gives any man a lively campaign. No particular opposition has developed against the renomination of E. B. Taylor (Rep.) in the old Garfield district, but there is enough talk of a new man to give him a nervous feeling. Major McKinley has no opposition. He will be renominated by the Republicans. Colonel W. C. Cooper will be nominated in the 19th District.

Among the Democrats the renomination of Beriah Wilkins has already been made. Judge Seney will likely get a third term, but the return of Martin A. Foxon is doubtful. Ben. Lefever declares himself out of the race, and will be taken at his word. Anderson, of Drake county, is thrown into Lefever's district, and is likely to succeed him. W. D. Hill wants a third term, which is not promised him. Geddes is in a Republican district. A. C. Thompson has been renominated in the Portsmouth district, while Isaac H. Taylor is thrown into McKinley's district and has withdrawn.

AMONG THE HILLS OF TUSCARAWAS.

The Editor of the Elyria Constitution Continues His Rambles About Massillon—Old Ft. Lawrence—The Sugar Creek Region—Little Dundee.

From Zoar we drove to Bolivar, by the site of old Ft. Lawrence. It is a pity that this old land mark of the early history of Ohio should be suffered to go out of existence, without as much as a single stone to mark its location. The only thing left of that once formidable defence is a bank of earth less than ten feet long and three feet high, which marks the south-east corner of the stockade. The rest of the site has all been plowed over and leveled down by the farmer. The occasional finding of a gun flint, a button, a buckle or a piece of the machinery of a gun-lock are the only things to remind the present generation that there a little army of men was quartered when the great State of Ohio was a howling wilderness. Tuscarawas county ought to erect a suitable monument on the spot to let the world know that it is historic ground. Ft. Lawrence has a history of much interest.

It was from this point that Col Crawford started on his ill-fated expedition to fight the Indians at Sandusky, which resulted in a most disastrous route and capture of the commanding officer by the Indians, and after the most cruel torment, in burning him at the stake.

Our way was up Broad Run Valley and Cherry Creek, thence over the hills to Sugar Creek, over the supposed route taken by Crawford and his men. Judging from the topography of the country that little army must have had a tough time of it in making its way through this then uninviting and almost impassable region. History tells us that they had some trouble in crossing Sugar Creek, which they effected in the vicinity of Dundee.

In passing through these deep, narrow valleys, everywhere one sees comfortable homes surrounded by fine orchards loaded with fruit, and here, too, one sees the cattle and sheep upon a thousand hills, not as the poet sees them in a fancy picture, but in substantial reality, and after you have been driving along the dusty road and gazing upon the hill-tops until you get weary looking, and almost dry enough to blow away, what a comfort it is to come across a living fountain of pure spring water where you can quench your thirst with grateful satisfaction. The pure crystal springs are among the bound-

teous blessings of the hills of Tuscarawas.

Judging from the lay of the country in the vicinity of Dundee, the earth is well stocked with coal, and in the near future the sand rock ledges of that locality will yield a handsome return. As for the burg, the writer knew the place thirty years, and to-day it is the same except another generation of inhabitants are looking out of the windows. The town has not kept up with the improvements of the country.

A Sermon.

"Why does not somebody do something in this town?" said a man the other day, and then started a long wail about what might have been, what might be done, 'managing to take a lugubrious view of everything, winding up with the statement that there was no enterprise being displayed by anybody.

And when that man was questioned a little he admitted that the condition of affairs was just the reverse of the picture he had drawn.

If there is anything particularly aggravating to those who really know what is going on, it is the howl that arises from those who ought to know better about the state of the city. If they could only brush up and try to encourage the workers with words, if not with deeds, instead of commiserating over nothing at all, much more could be done. A little sermon to such thoughtless folks will do no harm.

Do you not know that fifty per cent. of the enterprise of other cities is talk? Do you not know that you, above all others, do your town most harm when you look at matters through your blue spectacles? Do you think anything could discourage a stranger more than your whine? And, after all, do you not class yourself among our progressive people? Of course you do; and yet when you are among strangers, and they begin to advertise their home; you'll wag your head and say, "Massillon is dead; no enterprise at all." If, instead, you knew, or rather would tell what you do know, you could silence them. Since you persist in seeing nothing new going on, let the INDEPENDENT tell you something:

If you will take statistics of any kind, the vote, the school census, you will find that the population of this city is steadily increasing, and that fall as fast as any city about here. If you study the city government, you will find that Massillon is one of the very few cities in Ohio with no debt and low taxes. You will find that those few have no improvements. On the contrary, Massillon either has, or in a few months will have, more public works than any city in Northern Ohio, and as many as any in all Ohio. The city has built the nucleus and is now branching it out, so that we can truthfully say that we have a sewer system, and no town about has even plans for the like. Probably you never knew or thought about that.

You may have heard of the water works and electric light, although you are not the kind of a person to see that it is a matter over which Akron went nearly crazy over a year or so ago. You do not know that many iron mills are idle, but that the Massillon rolling mill is running day and night. The same might be said of the glass manufacturers, yet a Massillon firm is doubling its capacity, and the factories close only for the vacation. Paper mills are running light all over, some destroyed recently have not been rebuilt, and paper is lower than ever. The Massillon mill is running full. The cigar business is everywhere quiet, yet all the Massillon shops are running, one new one has been started, and another one soon will be. Do you not see anything in the fact that it has become necessary to build two large school houses in the last year, where the guide boards still say "one mile to Massillon?"

You have not heard of the new coal mines being opened, or noticed the stone quarries being developed. You are not the kind to notice that more really elegant houses are to-day being built in Massillon than at any other time before. The telephone exchange has twenty per cent. more subscribers than twelve months ago, hotel accommodations are greater, livery stables have more stock and there are more of them. In fact this sermon could be continued so as to fill the whole paper, and if it becomes necessary to give you another dose, you will see that none of the points enumerated above will be repeated.

You "don't see anything going on" people really and truly do more positive and unqualified harm to the city of Massillon, in which your savings are invested, and where all your interests lie, than all the wealthy persons in town multiplied by two to whose close purses and unprogressive ways you attribute many imaginary woes.

A Wise Reform.

The habit of administering quinine in powder doses, as an antidote to malarial miasmas, was once dangerously common. Happily this practice has undergone a wide reform. Not only the public, but professional men have adopted, not wholly, of course, but largely, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a safe botanic substitute for the pernicious alkaloid. The consequences of this change are most important. Now fever and ague sufferers are cured—formerly their complaints were only for the time relieved, or half-cured—the remedy eventually failing to produce any appreciable effect, except the doses were increased. A course of the Bitters, persistently followed, breaks up the worst attacks and prevents their return. The evidence in favor of this sterling specific and household medicine is of no ambiguous character, but positive and satisfactory, and the sources whence it proceeds are very numerous.

Wonderful Cures.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., Wholesale and Retail Druggists of Rome, Ga., say: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for two years. Have never handled remedies that sell so well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption have been entirely cured by use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold by Z. T. Baltzy. 4-y-1

Active, Pushing and Reliable.

Mr. Z. T. Baltzy can always be relied upon to carry in stock the purest and best goods, and sustain the reputation of being active, pushing and reliable, by recommending articles with well established merit and such as are popular. Having the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, colds and coughs, will sell it on a positive guarantee, it will surely cure any and every affection of the throat, lungs, or chest, and in order to prove our claim we ask you to call and get a Trial Bottle Free. 4-y-1

Can't Make Anything Like It.

I have been practicing medicine for twenty years, and have never been able to put up a vegetable compound that would, like Simmons Liver Regulator, promptly and effectually move the liver to action and at the same time aid (instead of weakening) the digestive and assimilative powers of the system.

No other remedy within my knowledge can fill its place.

L. M. HIXON, M. D., Washington, Ark.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Impurities, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzy. 4-y-1

A Card

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Tamm, Station B, New York City. oct-3-y

Bad drainage causes much sickness. Bad blood and improper action of the liver and kidneys is bad drainage to the human system, which Burdock Blood Bitters will remedy.

—J. E. JACKSON, Dear Sir: I was afflicted very badly for years with kidney disease. I used two bottles of your medicine—Burdock's Kidney Cure. This acts at once and should be known to all sufferers. Thomas McClure, Unionville, N. J. Price, 75 cents and \$1.25. Sample free. For sale by J. M. Snodgrass. Also ask for a free sample bottle of Magnum Bonum. J. E. JACKSON'S Cough Syrup free to all. Large size 25 cents. 45lf

NERVE-LIFE AND VIGOR restored in men and women by using Gilmore's Aromatic Wine. Sold by druggists. DR. FREELAND, of the M. E. Church, says that two bottles of Gilmore's Aromatic Wine cured his wife of Nervous Debility and Sleeplessness. Sold by druggists. MIDDLE-AGED MEN who lack vigor and vitality can be cured by Gilmore's Aromatic Wine. Sold by druggists. JAMES SULLIVAN of Salem, Oregon, says he was cured of the Asthma by Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir. Sold by druggists. THE WIFE, MOTHER AND MAID who suffer from Female Weakness, will find Gilmore's Aromatic Wine a positive cure. Sold by druggists.

ANSON HOGG, of Blackberry, Ill., says he owes his life to Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir. Try it. Sold by druggists. MR. A. HIGGINS, of Wyoming, N. Y., says he had the Piles for nearly 40 years, and was cured by using Gilmore's Pile Specific. Sold by druggists.

WHY WILL YOU SUFFER FROM AGUE and Malaria when Gilmore's Aromatic Wine will cure you? Sold by druggists.

GILMORE'S NEURALGIA URE is a positive cure for Neuralgia in the face, side and stomach. Sold by druggists.

JOHN H. YATES, of Batavia, N. Y., says:

"I cheerfully commend
Your AROMATIC WINE;
It did new life and vigor send
Through this weak frame of mine.
It did for all my stomach ills
More than the doctor and his pills.
Sold by druggists. 45-lyeow

A Novel Feature in Investments.

The whole country after having undergone a period of depression is now asking itself, what business has least been affected and uninjured? Such a business, industry or corporation, that can make a better showing now than before the crisis attracts the attention of capital, merits the confidence of investors and is being eagerly sought for.

There is such a business, and it has heretofore been monopolized by English and Scotch capital until some three hundred millions have been invested in the ranch and cattle business of this great country.

Foremost amongst the strongest, richest and most successful American Companies stand the United States Land and Investment Company, 145 Broadway, New York, which is now offering \$500,000 first mortgage 6 per cent. 10 year bonds, for subscription at 90 cash, or at par, upon a novel installment feature which appeals to the farmer as well as the banker, the clerk and mechanic as well as the millionaire, and to all who desire to invest their savings at better rates of interest than any bank will allow.

The company issues certificates of indebtedness in one and five dollars, each representing an installment, and when the investor has purchased \$50 of these certificates he becomes entitled to a \$100 gold bond, first mortgage, bearing 6 per cent. interest, which he can obtain upon presenting his certificates or forwarding them by letter to the company's office, at 145 Broadway, New York.

The remaining \$50 due on the bond being payable to the company in monthly installments not exceeding \$5.

The bond commences to draw interest on delivery, the same as if fully paid. In addition to which the company gives as a bonus, fee, one fully paid up share of stock of the value of \$25.

Those desiring to buy their bonds outright for cash can do so at 10 per cent. discount in \$100, \$500 or \$1,000 bonds and receive one five or ten shares of stock free. The bonds are secured by property owned absolutely by the company, estimated to be

worth \$3,000,000, and this money received from sale of bonds will be invested in cattle, the income from which it is estimated will yield 6 per cent. upon the stock after paying 60 per cent. on the bonds.

Applications are being forwarded in great numbers daily, and all those who desire to subscribe should send at once for prospectuses and full information to the United States Land and Investment Company, 145 Broadway, New York.—The N. Y. Financialier. 23y

Grand Cheap

Excursion to Cleveland.

The Cleveland, Akron and Columbus Railway Co., "Mount Vernon Route," will run a cheap excursion from Columbus, and all intermediate points, to Cleveland, Saturday, July 17th. Tickets good going on the above date, and good returning on any regular train that stops at destination, until Monday, July 19, and on night express, leaving Cleveland, at 8 o'clock, p. m., of July 19, giving excursionists three days in which to visit the Forest City, or make a trip to Detroit, Toledo, Sandusky, Put-in-Bay, Buffalo, or any point within two hundred miles of Cleveland. Cheap excursions on Lake Erie each day and a grand picnic of the Ancient Order of United Workmen of Cleveland, on Monday July 19, which will be attended by members from Columbus and other points of the State. Bands of Music, Grand Parade, Day and Night Fire Works, and other amusements suitable for the occasion.

The private citizen, the merchant, the farmer and the workman are all invited, and should take advantage of the cheap rates ever offered.

Husbands, bring your wives and families, and boys, bring your girls and enjoy a few days of pleasure and recreation.

Remember that this is not an excursion train. Your tickets will be good going Saturday, July 17, on all our regular and fast express trains, and returning on any regular fast express train up to and including the night express leaving Cleveland Union Depot at eight o'clock, p. m., Monday. Your tickets will also be good for stop over at Silver Lake or High Bridge Glens, Cuyahoga Falls, on return trip within the limit.

Special accommodations and arrangements will be made for parties of ten or more traveling together.

For further information address,
E. D. FULLERTON, E. C. JAMES,
Trav. Pass. Agt., Gen. Pass. Agt.,
AKRON, O.

TO LAKESIDE!

Commencing Tuesday, July 20, 1886, and continuing until August 18, 1886, the

Wheeling & Lake Erie Ry.

will furnish daily service over its favorite route to

Lakeside and Put-in-Bay via Huron,

offering to the public the most desirable service from all points between Toledo and Bowerstown, to either Lakeside or Put-in-Bay. This route is formed by the Wheeling & Lake Erie Railway to Huron, and the

Steamer American Eagle

from Huron to Lakeside and Put-in-Bay. The trains leaving Bowerstown at 6:25 a. m., and Toledo at 7:45 a. m., arrive at Lakeside at 1:00 p. m., and Put-in-Bay at 2:10 p. m. daily, except Sunday.

Steamer American Eagle

Leave Huron..... 11 45 a. m.
Arrive Lakeside..... 1 00 p. m.
Leave Lakeside..... 1 10 p. m.
Arrive Put-in-Bay..... 2 10 p. m.
Leave Put-in-Bay..... 4 30 p. m.
Arrive Lakeside..... 5 30 p. m.

Return Trip of Steamer.

Leave Lakeside..... 5 00 a. m.
Arrive Huron..... 6 20 a. m.

Wheeling & Lake Erie Trains.

Leave Huron..... 6 25 a. m.
For all points East.
Arrive Bowerstown..... 3 00 p. m.
And for all points West.
Arrive Toledo..... 9 45 a. m.

A careful examination of this route and its time schedule cannot fail to impress the traveling public with the fact that this is the only line furnishing complete and reliable service to and from Lakeside and Put-in-Bay.

Summer tourists' tickets and full information furnished on application to any agent of the W. & L. E. Ry., or F. Rehberg, clerk Steamer American Eagle, Huron, O., or Lakeside, O.

TIME TABLE.

P., Ft. W. & C. Railway.

Schedule in Effect June, 1886.

Trains depart from MASSILLON station as follows.

CENTRAL TIME.

GOING EAST

No.	Station	Time
No. 8.....	Daily.....	2 29 a. m.
No. 9.....	Daily.....	10 30 a. m.
No. 6.....	Daily except Sunday.....	1 55 p. m.
No. 3.....	Daily.....	5 52 p. m.
Local Freight.....	".....	11 28 a. m.

GOING WEST

No.	Station	Time
No. 1.....	Daily except Sunday.....	4 14 a. m.
No. 2.....	Daily.....	10 24 a. m.
No. 7.....	Daily except Sunday.....	1 55 p. m.
No. 4.....	Daily.....	5 52 p. m.
Local Freight.....	".....	7 05 a. m.

Pullman Palace Sleeping and Hotel Cars attached to through trains run without change, westward to Chicago; eastward to Pittsburgh, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

For time tables, rates of fare, through tickets and baggage checks, and further information regarding the running of trains, apply to J. A. Shoemaker, Ticket Agent, Massillon, Ohio.

*Daily. +Daily except Sunday. !Daily except Monday.

E. A. FORD,
Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agent
JAMES MCCREA,
Manager,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

C. L. & W. Railway.

Condensed Time Table of Passenger Trains.

In effect May 30, 1886, until further notice.
New Standard—30 Minutes time which is 28 minutes slower than Columbus time.

GOING SOUTH.

GOING SOUTH.				
STATIONS.	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.	Accom.
Lorain.....	6 55 a. m.	3 43 p. m.		4 00 a. m.
Shelby.....	7 05 a. m.	3 53 p. m.		4 10 a. m.
Ellettsville.....	7 15 a. m.	4 03 p. m.		4 20 a. m.
Patoka.....	7 25 a. m.	4 13 p. m.		4 30 a. m.
Grafton.....	7 35 a. m.	4 23 p. m.		4 40 a. m.
Cleveland.....	7 40 a. m.	4 30 p. m.		4 45 a. m.
Grafton.....	8 05 a. m.	5 05 p. m.		5 30 a. m.
Reidsville.....	8 15 a. m.	5 15 p. m.		5 40 a. m.
Pharr.....	8 25 a. m.	5 23 p. m.		5 50 a. m.
York.....	8 35 a. m.	5 31 p. m.		6 00 a. m.
Marion.....	8 45 a. m.	5 38 p. m.		6 10 a. m.
Chillicothe Lake Seville.....	8 45 a. m.	5 45 p. m.		6 20 a. m.
Sterling.....	9 05 a. m.	6 05 p. m.		6 30 a. m.
Easton.....	9 15 a. m.	6 15 p. m.		6 40 a. m.
Silver Creek.....	9 25 a. m.	6 25 p. m.		6 50 a. m.
Warwick.....	9 40 a. m.	6 35 p. m.		7 10 a. m.
Canal Fulton.....	9 45 a. m.	6 40 p. m.		7 15 a. m.
Massillon.....	9 55 a. m.	6 50 p. m.	5 50 a. m.	7 25 a. m.
Stark.....	10 05 a. m.	7 00 p. m.	6 00 a. m.	7 35 a. m.
Navarre.....	10 15 a. m.	7 10 p. m.	6 10 a. m.	7 45 a. m.
Justus.....	10 25 a. m.	7 20 p. m.	6 20 a. m.	7 55 a. m.
Beach City.....	10 35 a. m.	7 30 p. m.	6 30 a. m.	8 05 a. m.
Strasburg.....	10 45 a. m.	7 38 p. m.	6 38 a. m.	8 15 a. m.
North Union.....	10 55 a. m.	7 48 p. m.	6 48 a. m.	8 25 a. m.
New Philadelphia.....	11 05 a. m.	7 58 p. m.	6 58 a. m.	8 35 a. m.
Goshen.....	11 15 a. m.	8 08 p. m.	7 08 a. m.	8 45 a. m.
Tuscarawas.....	11 25 a. m.	8 18 p. m.	7 18 a. m.	8 55 a. m.
Urberville.....	11 35 a. m.	8 28 p. m.	7 28 a. m.	9 05 a. m.
Newport.....	11 45 a. m.	8 38 p. m.	7 38 a. m.	9 15 a. m.
Stillwater.....	11 55 a. m.	8 48 p. m.	7 48 a. m.	9 25 a. m.
Tippecanoe.....	12 05 p. m.	8 58 p. m.	7 58 a. m.	9 35 a. m.
North Adams.....	12 15 p. m.	9 08 p. m.	8 08 a. m.	9 45 a. m.
Butler.....	12 25 p. m.	9 18 p. m.	8 18 a. m.	9 55 a. m.
Cleveland.....	12 35 p. m.	9 28 p. m.	8 28 a. m.	10 05 a. m.
Halloway.....	12 50 p. m.	9 43 p. m.	8 43 a. m.	10 20 a. m.
Lafayette.....	1 00 p. m.	9 53 p. m.	8 53 a. m.	10 30 a. m.
Brace.....	1 15 p. m.	10 08 p. m.	9 08 a. m.	10 45 a. m.
Fairport.....	1 28 p. m.	10 23 p. m.	9 23 a. m.	10 55 a. m.
Maynard.....	1 38 p. m.	10 33 p. m.	9 33 a. m.	11 05 a. m.
Madison.....	1 48 p. m.	10 43 p. m.	9 43 a. m.	11 15 a. m.
Barton.....	1 50 p. m.	10 45 p. m.	9 45 a. m.	11 20 a. m.
Pasco.....	2 00 p. m.	10 55 p. m.	9 55 a. m.	11 30 a. m.
Bridgeport.....	2 15 p. m.	11 10 p. m.	10 10 a. m.	11 45 a. m.

Massillon Independent.

(ESTABLISHED IN 1865.)
 ROBERT P. SKINNER, PUBLISHED BY
SKINNER & WEIRICH.
 Opera House Block,
MASSILLON, OHIO.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
 One Year, \$1.50
 Six Months, .90
 Three Months, .50

FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1886.

OUTSIDE papers predict McKinley's nomination by acclamation.

Local politics are becoming more interesting as the Democrats trot out new candidates seeking the nomination for sheriff.

For a paper that predicted that the meeting of Ohio editors at Columbus would be a failure, the Plain Dealer says a good deal.

The envelope of every letter from every merchant of consequence in Cincinnati, bears on its back an invitation to attend the Industrial Exposition. That is one way of pushing things.

The people of the parts of the county who never have occasion to transact any but county business at Canton, are not going to act as a drag, and if a remodeling of the Court House is really necessary to transact business, they are ready to see it done. But they wish it to be remembered that the building is comparatively new, and they do not propose to stand any more expense than is required to make it adequate for all purposes. The Court House is sufficiently imposing as it is.

If the country papers reflect the opinions of the people among whom they circulate, and our great statesmen many a time have taken occasion to say that they do, then the uprising of the Republican editors of Ohio at Columbus last week, and the unanimity with which the absent ones endorsed the resolutions passed, proves very conclusively that the citizens of this State are scarcely less indignant at the Senate for refusing to investigate Senator Payne's case, than at the corrupted caucus in which his election was secured.

Nothing can be done without organization. In their endeavors to promote the interests of the city, the merchants of Massillon will never meet with great success until they have a strong and permanent board of trade. We have only to look eight miles to see what a body of that kind can do. The Mansfield papers express the conviction that had their city, at the proper time, had a well organized board of trade the Deubar works would have come there. Mansfield now has a board of trade. No one wishes to assume the responsibility of speaking for the whole city, and this proper timidity occasions the loss of much valuable information, and many practical suggestions. The business men, not alone the merchants, but every one interested in the development of our inexhaustible resources should by all means organize at once.

And now they say that John McBride's desire to run for Secretary of State is again cooling off. Says the Columbus correspondent of the Leader:

Hon. John McBride, member of the House from Stark county, and who is mentioned in connection with the Democratic nomination for Secretary of State, was in the city today. He does not appear to be anxious to lead the forlorn hope in November, and it is by no means certain that he will accept the empty honor if nominated. Mr. McBride has little to say in reference to Democratic politics, but announces that he will not make a fight for the place. If, however, it should be tendered him, he would, under certain conditions, probably accept. The conditions that would induce him to take the place were not stipulated by the gentleman, but the indications are that the convention will not be able to agree upon terms with him. The name of ex-Speaker James E. Neal, of Hamilton, Butler county, is being canvassed in connection with the nomination, but Runaway Senator Lawrence, who was in the city yesterday, says he will probably not accept, as he has a lucrative law practice. The recognized inability of the Democrats to elect any one on the ticket will have more to do with his declination than the practice

The Soldiers' and Sailors' Home—Will Massillon Get It?

The *Repository* of Wednesday contained a short paragraph in which it was stated that Massillon was also trying to secure the location of the new Ohio Soldiers' and Sailors' Home. It would perhaps have been as well not to have had the fact made public, but since it has been done, it is as well to acknowledge the truth. Last Thursday it was determined to make the effort, and a committee of prominent business men conferred with the board of managers, and a visit from them is expected.

And now as to Massillon's claims: The arguments of the *Repository* to the effect that Stark county should have the Home are so able that the *INDEPENDENT* does not feel equal to the task of improving upon them, and takes pleasure in presenting and endorsing them most heartily:

First—Stark county is the fifth in the State in population and wealth; she is, probably, to-day, the first in enterprise.

Second—For the amount that Stark county pays into the State treasury she receives less than any other county in the State in the shape of State institutions.

Third—Eastern Ohio has absolutely nothing in the way of State institution buildings. Neither Cincinnati, Columbus, Lancaster, Xenia, Dayton, Toledo, Cleveland nor Mansfield are in Stark county, nor are they in Eastern Ohio.

Fourth—Stark county wants something of the very style of the Soldiers' Home. In fact the people feel, and they are backed by good, solid, common sense in the opinion, that they deserve to have the Soldiers' Home.

These statements, the truth of which is acknowledged by every one, brings the matter down to a mere local issue—simply a question as to whereabouts in Stark county the Home should be located, and the same ingenious train of thought by which the *Repository* made Stark county's claims clear, make Massillon's claims over Canton, and therefore, the rest of the State, equally so, as the *Repository* will of course, acknowledge. Let the *INDEPENDENT* recite:

First—Massillon is second in the county in population and wealth; she is unquestionably to-day the first in publicly directed enterprise.

Second—For the amount that Massillon pays into the county treasury she receives less than any other city in the county in the shape of county institutions.

Third—Western Stark county has absolutely nothing in the way of county institution buildings. The Infirmary, Court House, Children's Home, in fact everything is in the east end.

Fourth—Massillon wants something of the very style of the Soldiers' Home. And it is backed by common sense and justice in the opinion that it deserves to have the Soldiers' Home.

And notwithstanding the richness of her rights she would not urge her claim if she did not have a finer location for the public building in question than can be found anywhere in the county, or therefore the State. This location is on the Plains, south of this city, the grandest agricultural region in all Ohio, commanding a view of the beautiful Tuscarawas Valley, the very heart of the finest mineral territory in Ohio.

Free from the bustle and confusion of a busy town, yet easily accessible to it, on an avenue which people come for miles around to see. There, no immoral distractions will pervert the objects of the Home. It will not be a sight to draw crowds. But there, a home, in every sense can be established, and where real friends can easily visit Ohio's brave veterans. There, perfect sewerage can be effected, insuring the health of the inmates; there, the finest bituminous coal in the world is to be had; there water clear as crystal can be provided; there, the best building stone in the State can be easily hauled direct from the quarry. In truth, there can be had all that any practical man could possibly desire, coupled with beauty, which the blare of a resort can never surpass.

Mind, the *INDEPENDENT* does not wish to disparage the Canton location, at Meyer's Lake, but it becomes a county question, and should be fairly discussed. Massillon can furnish sixty as good acres as man could desire, and fully believes that her claims over Canton in the matter will be allowed by the Canton people, and that she will be assisted by them as a matter of justice. Outside of the argument that she should have it from her connection with the county the great question of sewerage, alone, would throw the balance in her favor.

And now the people of Massillon should awake, and encourage the bringing of Ohio's Home to Massillon.

Political Points.

Berier Wilkins by boddle was nominated for Congress in the Coshocton district last Thursday.

Major McKinley has again put himself on record as the farmer's friend, and makes a minority report on the subject of the tariff which proves his ability and power.—*Findlay Jeffersonian (Democrat).*

A brain-battered Democratic editor complains that the leadership of his party, at the present time, is "a problem as perplexing and full of difficulty as a hen's management of a brood of goslings."—*Boston Herald.*

TOLEDO, O., July 8.—It is understood that while in this city recently ex-President R. B. Hayes expressed his willingness to be a candidate for Congress on the Republican ticket. The rumor has caused much comment.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

"In my opinion, Section 11 of the Dow liquor law gives to city or village Councils the power to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors within their corporate limits, and I do not think a majority of the electors of such corporations is requisite."—Attorney General Kohler.

We join in the request of the Mansfield *News* to Archie McGregor, of the Canton *Democrat*, to tell the public what he thinks of the election of H. B. Payne. And we also invite Brother Doren, of the Dayton *Democrat*, to express himself, if not too much trouble.—*Commercial Gazette.*

We notice by the Stark county papers that our friend Captain R. B. Crawford, of Massillon, is a candidate for Sheriff of "Mollie Stark." We wish him success, knowing that he will make a competent and trustworthy officer. In this we mean no offense to those in the race with him.—*Carroll Free Press.*

The New York *World* publishes a story from St. Paul to the effect that Smith M. Weed held a mortgage on some property

belonging to Rev. Mr. Burchard, which he agreed should be released if he would ring in with the delegation of ministers visiting Mr. Blaine and get an opportunity to deliver an address, which Weed would prepare for him. To this Mr. Burchard agreed, and hence the sentence, "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion."—*Boston Herald.*

The smaller cities and towns of the State continue in the work of closing up the saloons under the local option clause of the Dow law. Every day comes the report that this town or that town has taken a vote on the question, and as a result the saloons must go. Although the Prohibition leaders denounce, he law as an ungodly statute, it, nevertheless seems to be working quite effectually as a Prohibition measure.—*Plain Dealer (Democratic).*

DOVER DISMAYED.

The Bell Telephone Company After It for Using an Infringement on its Patents.

It has long been the pleasure of the journals of more metropolitan districts to twit at little Tuscarawas county with having no telephonic exchange. Finally the good people of Canal Dover got tired of the unpleasant notices they were getting, so they bought a little exchange on their own account, for which they paid seventeen hundred and fifty dollars, including the one thousand they paid for county franchise. With this tremendous expenditure they proposed to go into business and compete with the Bell Telephone Company. The Long telephone, by the way, which they had secured, had already been thrown out of one Virginia town by the Bell people. But never mind, Canal Dover was not afraid of Graham Bell, so the lines went up. And there was much rejoicing.

But the enterprising inhabitants of the Iron Valley grew fearful of the Bell Company before their plant was a week old, and every stranger that came to town was examined as vigorously as a Yankee in London, lest he should be the agent of the Bell monopoly.

Finally it did come to the ears of these great oppressors, through Manager Starn of the Massillon exchange, and last week he was ordered to go to Dover and investigate. He went, and like Alexander, saw and conquered. He made diagrams, and is prepared to swear that the whole outfit is an infringement on Bell patents, and before this edition is in the hands of its readers an injunction may be gotten out.

The sympathy of the people is not with the Bell's by any means, for the liberal American public draw the line at one thousand per cent. profit and say two thousand is too much, but still they never did think that the denizens of Tuscarawas county would try to defeat them, after so many would-be rivals had been laid in the dust.

Out and About.

It affords the Wooster *Jacksonian* pleasure to state that Jack Keefe is convalescing from his injuries.

Orrville is trying to raise funds to purchase the Koppes Machine Works, the legs of which have become unsteady.

Canton is again estimating her population, and extracts great comfort from the outcome of a new directory. "The *Repository* considers 21,000 or 22,000 a conservative and reliable estimate of the population.

The Supreme Court of Ohio rendered a decision of importance to the "canal grabbers" last week. The court held that the ownership of canal beds, when canals have been abandoned by the State, reverts to the owners of abutting real estate.

Adjutant General Axline has issued orders providing for the encampment of the Third Brigade of the O. N. G. at Mt. Vernon from August 3 to 10. The brigade is composed of the Fifth, Eighth and Seventeenth regiments, and batteries A, of Cleveland, C, of Zanesville, and F, of Akron. Colonel Focock is the ranking officer and will be in command of the encampment.—*Leader.*

Card of Thanks.

My children and I desire to express our warmest thanks to the many kind friends and neighbors, who during the sickness of my wife have been constant in their attentions, and who, in our bereavement, have done much to lighten our sorrow. EDGAR H. SEBLEY.

FOR SALE.

9,000 Acres of Fine Timber Land at the low price of \$5.00 PER ACRE!

Situated in Trigg County, Ky., near the Ohio River and between the Cumberland and Tennessee Rivers, with a navigable river the entire year. The timber is all hard wood of the best quality, with a good market. The land lays well and is rich and productive, with a good farm open and an A. No. 1 Iron Furnace, with complete machinery, etc., which I will sell as a whole or in smaller tracts, or will entertain partnership propositions for iron furnace, lumber business or stock raising.

C. BERINGER,

No. 106 Fourth Avenue, PITTSBURG, PA.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the City Council of the City of Massillon, at the office of the City Clerk, until twelve o'clock at noon, Saturday, July 17, 1886, for sewerage Trenching from Main street to a point 120 feet north of Third street, according to specifications on file in the office of the City Civil Engineer. The Council reserves the right of rejecting any or all bids. Each bid to be guaranteed to satisfaction by bond. JOS. R. WHITE, City Clerk. Massillon, July 1, 1886, 31

Massillon Stone Quarry FOR SALE.

Sixty acres good land 3 miles northwest of Massillon, good two-story framed house, with bank barn and other out buildings, good water. Apply to J. A. KITZMILLER, Office Ryder's Ins. Agency.

MOUNT UNION COLLEGE.

A good school to get a thorough Literary, Normal Business and Musical education. Building 20 minutes drive from Alliance Station, O. Telephone 77. Persons thinking of going away to school should by all means send for our catalogue. Correspondence solicited. Address: Prof. Joseph L. SURVEY, A. M., Secretary, Mt. Union, Stark county, Ohio. 42-ly*

WATKINS BROS.**New Dress Goods,**

New Silks and Velvets,
 New Seersuckers and Gingham, New
 White Goods,

EMBROIDERED ROBES,

Embroideries and Laces, Muslins, Prints, Shirtings,
 Table Linens, Towels, Crashes, all at

LWOER PRICES THAN EVER.

Gloves, Hosiery, Notions,
RIBBONS, UNDERWEAR,

Ladies' Cuffs, Collars and Lace
NECKWEAR.

Bargains in Every Department.
 and Inspect our Stock and
 you will be convinced
 that you

Can Save Money
 By dealing with us.

WATKINS BROS.,
20 East Main St. MASSILLON, O.

JOHN BAKER THOMPSON, Caterer and Confectioner,

Is prepared to fill and deliver orders for

Ice Cream and Lemon Sherbet

In Bricks and Molds.

The superiority of Thompson's ices is well established, and he has every facility for conducting the business properly. At his establishment

Soda Water & Lemonade

are dispensed and an
Ice Cream Parlor is Attached.

Order by telephone.
42 East Main Street.

FURNITURE!

I desire to say that all those in need of Furniture of any kind, can not fail to be suited both in regard to

GOODS AND PRICES,

My stock will comprise all grades of

Parlor, Chamber, Kitchen and Office FURNITURE.

SUCH AS

Parlor Suits, Chamber Suits, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Lounges

SPRING BEDS,
Hair, Husk and Sea Grass Mattresses and the original Woven Wire Mattress
 AND OTHER SPRING BOTTOMS.

Thankful for favors bestowed upon me in the past, I hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.
JOHN H. OGDEN.

For an unlimited time first-class cabinet photographs can be had at L. L. Shertzer's for \$2 and \$3 per dozen. 37-ly

A. J. Humberger & Son.

SPECIALTIES.

Fine Lace Curtains

" **Embroideries**

" **Dress Goods**

" **Parasols.**

Call and inspect the Bargains we can show you

in Hosiery.

STOVES, RANGES,
 —AND—
House Furnishing Goods.

Roofing & Spouting
 promptly attended to.
 14 W. Main St. - - MASSILLON.

Hurrah Smokers!
 If you want a good Cigar call for

Phil. Blumenschein's
 Brands of Cigars.

They will give you good satisfaction. Try them and be convinced.
 Store room and factory two doors east of Union Hotel,
WEST MAIN STREET, MASSILLON, OHIO

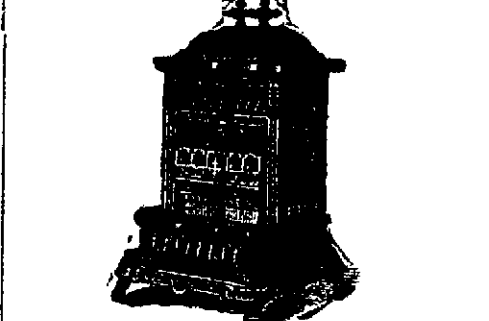
JOHN PAUL & CO.,
 —DEALERS IN—
Stone & Coal.

Office in McLain's Building, cor. Main and Erie streets.
Yard on Tremont Street,
 Opposite Kitchen's Mill.

FLAGGING
 and all kinds of Sawed Stone on hand at yard.
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F. OEHLER'S Cash Store

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR



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LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Next Saturday will be pay day. Go to Camp Chippewa with the G. A. R. A little son and his bear have arrived at the home of Mr. W. K. L. Warwick.

The veterans of the 104th O. V. I. will hold their reunion August 11 and 12 at Meyers Lake.

No evening services will be held at St. Timothy's Episcopal Church until further notice.

Massillon has a good appetite. Her people consume two car loads of water melons a week.

Another car load of poles has arrived for the Schuyler Company. This makes four car loads all told.

The reunion of the veterans of the 104th O. V. I. will take place at Meyer's Lake, August 11 and 12.

The members of the Rod and Gun Club talk of having a match with the Norwalk team very soon.

Quite a party of Massillonians will go to Camp Chippewa Saturday afternoon, and remain until Monday morning.

The full Harmonia Band will accompany the G. A. R. excursion Tuesday, and will give a well arranged concert.

The heavy storm of Tuesday night was the cause of twenty-two telephones being out of order and four lines down.

The Hon. William McKinley will make an address at the Mt. Union College anniversary on July 24, on "The Civil Service."

The Rod and Gun Club are looking for more worlds to conquer, and a match with a Norwalk team is likely soon to take place.

The compliment of having their engine selected to run the dynamos of the Minneapolis Exposition has been given to Russell & Co. by the managers.

Disco.—At her home in this city, a 4 o'clock Saturday morning, July 10 1886, Matilda, wife of E. H. Seeley, at the age of forty years, three months and three days.

The occupants of the Opera House offices have organized an anti-agent society, and anyone so unfortunate as to follow that calling is warned not to venture up the stairs.

The 104th was organized at Massillon and the companies were all raised near by. The veterans hope that there will be a good turn out at the reunion in August, which will be held at Meyer's Lake.

A runaway colt, belonging to N. S. Russell tore down Main street Monday morning with the remains of a light wagon behind. It was frightened by a dog in the country. No damage was done except to the wagon.

The Schuyler Electric Light Company has finally determined to locate its lighting station on the old planing mill property on South Mill street. This point has been in view for some time, but it was not settled until this week.

Mark Bunnimouritz, charged by Henry Bialoski before Justice Rogers on Monday evening with carrying concealed weapons, waived the preliminary examination, and gave bond for one hundred dollars to appear at the next term of Probate Court.

The burning down of the saloon on North Mill street owned by Mrs. C. A. Davis, on Tuesday night, at midnight, during the thunderstorm, called out the fire company. The fire had obtained such a start before water was thrown, that it was burned to the ground. The place was insured for seventeen hundred dollars.

Postmaster Howells received orders on Tuesday from the Postmaster General after July 26 to sell money orders for sums not over five dollars, for five cents. This order, in fulfillment of the act of Congress which provides that the fees for each domestic money order, not exceeding five dollars, be reduced from eight to five cents.

Ladies and gentlemen,—you who applauded so heartily that excellent concert given by the Harmonia band last Friday evening,—you who are always wondering why on earth somebody does not attend to the erection of a band stand,—why do you not go yourself, at once, to the manager of the band and ask to put your name and your subscription to such an object on paper in black and white?

At Paul's Station, Stark county, three men named Thomas, Lloyd and Martin, were sinking a coal shaft, when they accidentally opened a vein of natural gas. It ignited from their lamp, and a terrible explosion occurred, all three being badly burned, Thomas probably fatally. They managed to reach the cage, and were hauled up.—*Neville Independent.*

You, like the Canton correspondent of a number of papers, do not know where the Sheffield Crossing mine is. The accident happened in Lorain county, near Elyria, and no where near Paul's Station.

Albert Whistler, a young man of seventeen, was amusing himself by braking on one of the C. L. & W. coal trains last Friday afternoon. As the train stood on the track below Kitchens' Mills, the engine gave a sudden start, making the cars crash together, and throwing the young man from his position between the cars on the ties below. His body was considerably bruised, and

in the effort to extricate himself his right arm was thrown across the rail. It was run over in three different places, and so mangled that amputation was necessary. His sufferings have been very great, but his recovery is sure.

Russell & Co. have received contracts from the Cleveland Rubber Company and the Chicago Rubber Company to build for each of them new automatic engines of two hundred horse power. These will be the largest engines built thus far by the firm, and they will at once put in new lathes, much larger than any in the city, and further equip themselves for the manufacture of heavy stationary engines. The success of this comparatively new branch of their business is very gratifying to all interested in the prosperity of the city and its citizens.

Prof. E. S. Metcalf, late of Boston, but now director of the Akron Conservatory of Music, is in the city, and expects to remain here the greater part of the summer. He has already succeeded in organizing a number of classes in music and elocution, and the young people are taking great interest in the work. He says that he finds an extraordinarily large number of persons in Massillon, possessing more than the usual amount of natural talent, and the enthusiasm with which similar studies have been taken up in recent years, is now being accorded to those taught by him. The pursuit of pleasant and useful accomplishments in this city, promises to be the most popular fancy that will be taken up this season.

Mr. Will Thornburg had a very close call Sunday, and owes his escape to a straw hat. He was out sailing in a catamaran at Chippewa Lake, and in moving about was steadying himself with a rope. His support suddenly gave way and he fell backward into the water, while the catamaran shot on before the wind. The other gentlemen on board were not used to sailing, and were unable to turn it to the wind. Mr. Thornburg swam toward her, but reaching weeds had to give up and was obliged to swim to the middle of the lake. The cry "man over board" is so often used that nobody paid any attention to it. Fortunately his straw hat floated on the water, and seeing it Captain Cook at once rowed out. It was seventeen minutes before he was reached, and his strength would soon have been exhausted. It was a very narrow escape, and he showed great coolness and determination in swimming as he did.

PERSONALITIES.

The Matters that Agitate the Society World.

Miss Annie Reiley has gone to Bucyrus.

Miss Georgia Slusser, of Canton, visited Miss Mary Ricks last week.

Miss Ella Allen spent the early part of the week with Canton friends.

Mr. V. R. King of postoffice clerical force is confined to his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Luckner are spending their honeymoon in New York.

Miss Jeanette Freamer is mastering the art preservative in the American office.

Miss Lillian Kaley, of North, street is taking a vacation in Indiana and Illinois.

Miss Alice Cook, of Cuyahoga Falls, is the guest of Miss Mame Hunt, at Mt. Airy.

Invitations are out for a company given to the young people by Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Brown, to-night.

Miss Laura Russell has returned to the city, after a short but gay visit with Newark friends.

The Massillon Tennis Club has twelve members, and is waxing stronger in numbers and in purse.

Ben. Hurxthal ran over from Mansfield last Saturday and spent a few days with Massillon relatives.

Mrs. Herman Cohn, of Cleveland, is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Goodhart, on East Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Sollman, of Canton, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Allen, at the Charity School.

Mr. A. W. Baxter, with Russell & Co., left Tuesday evening for Frankfort, Ind., to set up an automatic engine.

Mr. Evan Jones, superintendent of the Corns' Iron Works returned Thursday last from England, greatly improved in health.

Mr. J. R. Dunn has gone to Gambier, and will spend a vacation of some weeks with his wife, who has been there some time.

Captain R. B. Crawford was suddenly called to Carroll county Wednesday afternoon by the death of his cousin, Henry Brackin.

Mr. and Mrs. Renshall, of Sewickely, Pa., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. McCue at their pleasant home on East Main street, the early part of the week.

On Wednesday M. D. Harter sold his interest in the Hicks Brown Milling Co. to Huntington Brown and O. S. Jacobs, of Massillon.—*Mansfield Shield and Banner.*

When there is nothing else to do the young people arrange a cast of characters for the Mikado this fall. There is a complete change every twenty-four hours.

Prof. Guillet's classes in French are going to be larger than ever this fall, and there are intimations of French plays,

soirees and many light French fancies, coupled with talk of the less fascinating conjugation of the verb.

A reception, in honor of her friend, Miss Mame Grosscup, of Ashland, will be given by Miss Annie B. Knapp, at the residence of Mrs. James Brown, Prospect street, next Thursday evening.

President McBride will visit a joint meeting of the local assemblies of the K. of L., at Shawnee, on the evening of the 6th, and addresses a mass meeting on the 7th. He will not go to Jackson county until after the 15th.—*Labor Tribune.*

The nineteen young ladies and men of the Oxford Tennis Club, are remarkably enthusiastic. They rise at five o'clock, when that invigorating morning air of which most of us read so much and yet feel so little, is circulating, and play until breakfast time.

The new Hotel Conrad dancing hall, that is it will be new when it is done, will be the scene of more hops than are usually given in a season, this winter. It will be so roomy, and have such a good floor and excellent ventilation that its occupation will be particularly pleasant.

The Hon. L. C. Cole, Z. T. Baltzly, Warren Jacobs and Henry Diehlenn, four brave mariners, ventured in a frail boat upon the treacherous bosom of the Ohio canal on Monday morning, and were wafted by the power of the festive boat mule to Zoar, where they depleted the Tuscarawas of its stock of fish.

And the mysterious "they" say that you men must wear your dress suits, and you ladies your best gowns at all the theater parties this winter. And moreover it is decreed that the boxes must be occupied, and if you do not at heart like them, you must pretend to like them. The fiat has gone forth.

About twenty young ladies accepted the invitation of the Misses Dangler, to a six o'clock tea on Wednesday evening. No member of the other sex graced the occasion, but nevertheless an enjoyable time was had. With music and dancing the evening quickly passed away. Those present from out of town were, Miss Mame Dardorff, of New Philadelphia, Miss Bertha Simpson, of Cleveland, Miss Mame Grosscup, of Ashland, and Mrs. George C. Sterling, of Battle Creek.

Dear reader, you who affect to care so little whether your friend gets mention in the paper or not, although wedded to this column so firmly that the paragraph on the pressing necessity of establishing a board of trade, or of swinging the course of a railroad so as to pass through town, escapes you, and who grieve a newspaper by its personals, why do not you like very many of your more thoughtful fellow-country women, provide yourselves with postal cards and write thereon the name of your guest, so that it can be printed properly, thus saving the reporter many a weary chase after strange gods and goddesses, whose names he spells wrong, and whose residence he gets not right.

What might, perhaps, be called the opening of the summer season, which comes to us every year, with the return of the bevy of college girls, when light entertainments and little excursions are in order, was the pleasant company given by Mrs. J. F. Paul, on Tuesday evening, in honor of her cousin, Miss Bertha Simpson, of Cleveland, who is spending some weeks with her. It was a dress affair, and was attended by nearly all the young people. Dancing, card playing and music entertained the guests who were oblivious to the thunder storm outside. Those present from abroad were, Miss Alice Cook, of Cuyahoga Falls, Miss Mame Grosscup, of Ashland, and Mr. Rob. Tonner of Canton.

Mayor's Court.

Saturday night the Mayor, the Marshal, and three stalwart policemen marched to the notorious establishment on Cherry street, commonly called the Light House, and arrested the landlady, Rebecca Axse, sometimes called Jennie Rhodes, and one girl named Maggie Ray. They were brought before Mayor Frantz Monday morning, and both pleaded guilty; the one keeping, and the other of living in a house of ill-fame. The girl was fined five dollars and costs, amounting to twelve dollars and eighty-five cents, and the woman, ten dollars and costs, amounting to seventeen dollars and eighty-five cents. Declining to pay they were returned to jail, but on Tuesday they rescinded their resolution, and were released. The Mayor has given them ten days in which to move.

Monday afternoon John Hugi and Nicholas Snyder, two tramps, were brought before his honor, charged with assault and battery. They pleaded guilty and were sentenced three months in jail, each, and to pay the costs of prosecution.

Tuesday afternoon Mary Ann Bevin charged her husband with having abused his family in general, and herself in particular. Thereupon John Bevin charged his wife Mary Ann with treating him, likewise, in an ill-manner. The testimony on both sides was very conclusive as John brought with him two black eyes to offset Mary Ann's one. The Mayor told them to go and live in peace. Another time it would not go so easy with them.

Frank Smith, a tramp, evidently wishes to settle in Massillon. He spent the 4th in the city jail, and returned again on Wednesday. The Mayor sentenced him to ten days' hard labor on the streets with a ball and chain attached to his leg.

Charles McKay and James Maloy, also tramps, were given three days in jail each on Thursday.

MORE LIGHT

Is Ordered by the Council—And the Committee Is Authorized to Add Three Miles to the Already Contracted for Water System.

All members were present at the Council meeting Wednesday night except Messrs. Liehley and Williams.

The President made a statement that Mr. J. F. Paul's election as clerk, *pro tem.*, was not in accordance with the law, and was therefore void. As the clerk must be chosen from the council, Mr. Oehler was nominated and elected to serve in Clerk White's absence. This action was taken to fill the legal requirements, and Mr. Paul will act as clerk in fact, if not in name.

REPORTS OF CITY OFFICERS.

The Street Commissioner reported for the week ending July 3, showing the amount paid for labor \$70.75, and the amount of poll tax collected, \$12.50; total, \$83.25. Also, for the week ending July 10, showing the amount paid for labor to be \$67.50, and the amount of poll tax collected, \$7.50; total, \$75.00. Both reports were referred.

The quarterly report of the Mayor was read showing the amount of fines collected in that time, to have been \$10.00, and the amount of licenses collected, \$30.00.

PETITIONS.

A lengthy communication from the Board of Health was presented, in which was enclosed the petition of an hundred residents of West Massillon asking for the abolition of the fire pond, on the ground that it was the cause of much sickness. The Board of Health fully endorses the petition, and also made certain recommendations for the improvement of the ventilation of the city jail. The papers were accepted, and referred to the proper committees.

COMMITTEE REPORTS.

Mr. Oehler of the Lighting Committee reported that the sixty electric lights for which contract had been made, had been located, and asked to be empowered to locate as many more as necessary not exceeding fifteen. Carried.

Mr. Snyder of the Water Committee said that his committee had a map showing the location of the mains from the new water works, which already extended a little over fourteen miles the number contracted for, and that they only covered the thickly populated portions of the city. He too desired power to contract for more pipes, and to locate hydrants.

The president then remarked that tax levy provided the city with funds to contract for seventeen miles of pipe.

Mr. Jarvis moved that the committee be empowered to make a contract for additional mains, not to exceed three miles in length, also to locate hydrants. Carried.

Mr. Snyder moved that the street and alley committee direct the Street Commissioner to put Thorn alley at the intersection of Prospect street into good order. Carried.

BILLS PAID.

Ida Reaner	33 00
Mart. Niek	6 50
D. Alwater & Son	87 25
G. H. Geve	1 50
Schmer & Weirich	5 00
John Shertzer	12 00
Total	\$266 70

MISCELLANEOUS.

The bill of A. Shorb for lighting, amounting to \$167.25 was referred.

Mr. Jarvis moved that the paving and grading committee look at the J. H. McLean and Snyder Bros. property, on North Mill street where it is claimed that city drainage flows, with a view to sharing in half the expense of putting in a sewer. Carried.

The accepted reports of the Street Commissioner for the weeks ending June 19 and 26 were read and the amounts properly entered.

State Board of Health.

The act creating a State Board of Health and prescribing its duties, directs that the said Board shall make careful inquiry into the causes of disease, especially of infectious, contagious, epidemic and endemic diseases afflicting man or domestic animals. They are to make investigation as to the effects, on health, of localities, employments, conditions, foods, habits and surroundings. They are required to recommend and put in force such measures as may be necessary to control preventable diseases by quarantine, isolation or otherwise. They are directed to gather information in respect to all such matters for dissemination among the people. Their attention will also be given to food adulterations, to unsanitary conditions surrounding or accompanying different trades, to improperly constructed public buildings and workshops, such as do not provide for proper ventilation and lighting, to the pollution of streams and to impure drinking water.

This work is very important to everybody and intelligent people of all occupations and professions ought to be actively interested.

The Board wishes to place itself in communication with all who are willing to co-operate in its work, and to be informed of anything within its field of work requiring investigation or attention. Communications should be sent to "State Board of Health," Columbus, O., or to the undersigned, member for the Eastern District which is of the following counties: Stark, Portage, Geauga, Lake, Ashland, Trumbull, Mahoning, Columbiana, Carroll, Jefferson, Summit and Harrison. Yours respectfully,

DR. T. CLARK MILLER, Massillon O.

Secret Societies.

The Knights of Pythias will hold their annual picnic next month.

The installation of the officers of the Sippo Lodge will take place Monday evening.

Henry Huber, D. D. G. M., and H. C. Brown, installed the new officers of Stark Lodge I. O. O. F., at Canton, on Monday night.

G. A. R. Posts of neighboring cities are invited to join Hart Post as bodies, and go with them to Camp Chippewa on Tuesday.

Hart Post mustered in five men at the last regular meeting, and will mus-

NEW JEWELRY STORE.

NEW GOODS, Latest Styles! Lowest Cash Prices!

I cordially invite you to call, even though you have no intention of purchasing, and I will take pleasure in showing you my line of goods.

All Goods Warranted as Represented.

Repairing of fine Watches, Clocks, &c., a Specialty.

Respectfully yours,

C. C. MILLER, JEWELER, 37 E. Main St., MASSILLON, O. IN WITH PARK DRUG STORE.

C. F. VON KANEL, WISHES TO ANNOUNCE TO THE PEOPLE MASSILLON AND VICINITY, That he has taken the agency for the celebrated



Which he will highly recommend as a first-class watch. In connection with the same you will find all other leading watches, which will be sold at the lowest possible prices. A handsome line of Jewelry, Silverware, Gold Head Canes, Etc., will always be found in stock.

C. F. VON KANEL, No. 5 West Main Street.

ter in ten more at their next. That will make the Post one hundred and five members strong.

Sippo Lodge, I. O. O. F., has four candidates waiting for the first and one for the Initiatory degree. The Degree Staff will confer one or the other of these degrees next Monday night.

The Daughters of Veterans will give one of their very enjoyable ice cream festivals at the residence of Miss Ella Humberger, on South Mill street, Thursday evening. Everybody is invited.

Last week Thursday evening, Perry Lodge, K. of P., conferred the Rank of Esquire on a candidate. Last night a large number were present to witness the work in the Knight's Rank and also to participate in the transaction of other important business.

Sixteen members of Abbie Lodge, Daughters of Rebecca, went to Canton on last Friday evening, to witness the installation of the officers of Etta Lodge at that place. The ladies were handsomely entertained at Bacon's restaurant after the services.

Massillon Commandery No. 4, Knights Templar, conferred the Red Cross degree on a couple of applicants. The commandery is having a boom just at present, caused no doubt by the fact that the Grand Commandery and the Triennial Conclave occur this fall.

Henry Huber, D. D. G. M., H. C. Brown, Thomas Lavers, John B. Thompson, Richard B. Crawford, George Young, and George Monge were at Greentown on Saturday night and installed the officers of Hadassah Lodge I. O. O. F. After the installation an elegant supper was given in honor of the Massillon visitors.

The long looked for picnic promised by Hart Post will be held at Camp Chippewa on Tuesday, July 20, at which addresses will be delivered by Captain A. J. Ricks and Colonel H. J. Budd, of Iowa. Honorable William McKinley, Jr., has been invited and is expected to be present. The Harmonia Band will accompany the party. The train leaves Massillon on the C. L. & W. Ry. at 7.30 a. m., standard time, or 8 a. m., city time. Returning, leaves Chippewa at 5.30 p. m. Train will arrive at Fulton at 7.50 a. m., and will stop for passengers. Fare for round trip, adults, 50 cents; children, 30 cents. Neighboring Posts and Camps of S. of V. are invited to accompany the excursion as bodies.

THE WHEELMEN.

A joint meeting of the Massillon Bicycle Club and the Massillon Wheel Club was held in the rooms of the latter club last Tuesday evening, for the purpose of making arrangements for the coming meet of the Ohio division L. A. W. Mr. James R. Dunn was elected chairman and Mr. Geo. S. Atwater secretary. The official program was presented, and the following local committees appointed:

Finance, W. K. L. Warwick, chairman; Frank E. Hess, Frank H. Snyder, Cha's M. Whitman, J. V. R. Skinner. Reception, A. C. Corne, chairman; Geo. S. Atwater, W. F. Breed, F. E. Hess, C. M. Atwater, G. E. W. Zepp, E. L. Arnold, K. F. Miller, A. H. Coleman, H. J. Watkins.

Pet refreshments, Felix R. Shepley, chairman; Albert Snyder, Jas. K. Peacock, H. J. Watkins, H. C. Royer.

Parade, G. F. W. Zepp, chairman; F. L. Arnold, A. H. Coleman.

Contests, Geo. S. Atwater, chairman; A. C. Corne, Jessie Brown.

Storage, L. Schworn, chairman; Karl

Hellenthal, H. J. Watkins. Hotels, H. J. Watkins, chairman; Felix R. Shepley.

As will be seen by a perusal of the above, the arrangements are in the hands of competent parties, and the success of the Massillon part of the programme is already assured.

KEEP COOL AND BE HAPPY.

The Cleveland, Akron & Columbus Railway Co., "Mt. Vernon Route"—Pleasure and Picnic Resorts.

Railroads are to the life of the people what arteries are to the life of the body. Of all their means of usefulness there is none that contributes more to health and enjoyment than the facilities they offer for easily leaving the scenes of one's cares for places of rest. First and foremost is the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus R'y., "Mount Vernon Route," running through the most delightful part of Ohio. Pleasure parties of all kinds desiring to spend a day or two, now and then, in tasting country pleasures, can find the best of places at points on the line of the "Mount Vernon Route."

Estelle Park, at Galena, O., G. A. R. Grove, at Sunbury, Summit Lake, near Akron, O., High Bridge, Glens at Cuyahoga Falls, Gaylord's Grove, Silver Lake.

offer special attractions in the way of fine scenery, pure air, facilities for boating and out-door sports. Any of these resorts can be reached from any point on the line, within an hour or two.

For parties of sufficient number, greatly reduced rates of fare, and special accommodations can be obtained from representatives of the Passenger Department at any point on the line, or upon application to the undersigned.

E. D. FULLERTON, E. C. JAMES, Trav. Pass. Agt., Gen'l Pass. Agt., Akron, O.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

GRIST MILL.—A first-class seven run merchant and custom steam mill, one set Rolls for bran, situated in the heart of the city of Massillon, O. Good trade, good location, shipping facilities good by four railroads through the city. Address, I. N. Dorse, postoffice box 186.

Balfour & Richards make to order and will rent tents of all kinds, and will manufacture awnings of all sizes. Inquire of J. V. R. Skinner.

WANTED.

WANTED—CANVASSER.—A first-class canvasser, gentleman preferred, to canvass Massillon, and the other towns and country of Stark county. A liberal commission will be paid. Address, Lockbox 128, Massillon.

Announcements.

Please announce the name of ANSON PEASE, of Stark county, as a candidate for re-nomination for Common Pleas Judge of the First Sub-division of the Ninth Judicial District.

Please announce the name of GEORGE W. HALL, of Navarro, as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republican primary elections and to please many friends.

Please announce the name of Captain Richard B. Crawford, of Massillon, as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republican primary election.

Picnic Baskets, Fancy Baskets, Ladies' Shopping Bags. Great variety of wicker and bamboo ware at half price, at J. V. R. SKINNER.

These mild days the cooling novelties in the way of creams and ices furnished by Thompson, the caterer, are greatly enjoyed.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE YOU CAN GET ONE DOZ. CABINET PHOTOGRAPHS FOR \$2.00 TO \$3.00 per dozen at J. C. HARING'S, 36-ft. Massillon, Ohio.

Call and see the new designs in jewelry just received at C. F. Von Kanel's. A full line of gold head canes at C. F. Von Kanel's.

Fine job work of all descriptions at this office.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF NOTED MEN AND STATESMEN PHOTOGRAPHERS.

A Fortune in Mrs. Cleveland's Photographs—Judge Kelley's Picture of Lincoln—Sam Cox's Mummy—Chinese Diplomats, Washington Bables, Etc.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—The Washington photographer who is making the photographs of Mrs. Cleveland has a small fortune in it. He refuses to tell how he got his negative, but Mrs. Cleveland's pictures are selling here faster than those of any other public person for years, and his sales run high into the tens of thousands. The pictures are best pictures taken of Mrs. Cleveland about a year ago. They represent her as having a fuller face than she has now, and her shoulders are clad in a plain lawn dress, with a slight "V" at the neck fastened by a simple gold pin. The photographer gets twenty-five cents apiece for them of the dealers, and they are retailed for thirty-five cents. They do not cost him probably more than two cents apiece, and a dealer tells me that \$10,000 would be a low estimate of the money he will make out of them.



MRS. LOGAN.

This photographing of public men and women for the sale of their photographs to outsiders has grown into a big business, and the first and best photograph of a prominent man or woman is worth a great deal to the photographer who can get it. At Mr. McGregor the boy who took the Grant family sitting on the porch just before the general's death sold 50,000 of his photographs before the funeral procession left the mountain. There are two establishments in Washington who make the bulk of their business the photographing of prominent men, for sale, and in their stores you can buy pictures of all sizes and of different poses of nearly every statesman at Washington. They are very anxious to have new men of prominence come into their studios, and they send carriages for them and give them pictures free for permitting themselves to be taken. Photographs of noted ladies are as a rule hard to get, and the only two that can be bought here are those of Mrs. Logan and the wife of Speaker Carlisle. Mrs. Logan's pictures sell very well, and her husband's pictures are perhaps as large a sale as those of any prominent man. Ex-President Arthur's pictures were worth a great deal to the photographers here, and the sale of Garfield's pictures at the time of his death was phenomenal.



MRS. CARLISLE.

A great deal of amateur photographing is being done at the capital, and several prominent men I know like to play with the camera. Senator John E. Kenna, of West Virginia, is one of these, and I saw him the other day just outside of his residence on Sixteenth street with a cloth over his head taking a picture of a couple of his children. Senator Palmer, of Michigan, the great lumber millionaire and patron of art, prizes a lot of photographs which he took when he traveled in Spain, as a young man, more than he does some of the paintings of the great masters. When Senator Palmer was a boy at college his eyes gave out, and he went to Spain for his health, and with a friend traveled about the country taking these photographs. One of them, which he now has, represents him as taken astride one of the lions of the Alhambra.



SENATOR KENNA PHOTOGRAPHING HIS CHILDREN.

Professor Smiley, the photographer of the National museum, who has taken the largest pictures which have ever been taken in the world, began business as an amateur, and he is now one of the finest photographers in the country. Judge W. D. Kelley has a son who is still quite young who does some very good amateur work. He took his father sitting on the front porch of the old homestead in Philadelphia not long ago, and this photograph now has the honored place on the mantel in Judge Kelley's room in Washington.

Speaking of Judge Kelley's room, he has upon its walls the finest photographic picture of Lincoln ever published. It is a wonderful work of photographic art, and is about 12 by 13 inches in size, I should judge. The judge had it made after a thorough examination of many private collections of Lincoln's photo-

graphs, and also of the large collection in the war department. It is the choice of all the photographers and daguerreotypes taken of President Lincoln, and the original was a cabinet of this war department collection. Judge Kelley took this cabinet to its present size. An artist was then employed to touch it up with India ink, so that it now fairly glows with life, and it is by far the finest picture of Lincoln in Washington.

Judge Kelley is a great admirer of President Lincoln, and he was more closely associated with him perhaps than any other man living to-day. Upon the walls of his parlor here he has photographs of this same size, elegantly framed and hung so that a good light falls upon the faces which they represent. That of Lincoln has the most honorable place, and Judge Kelley considers him the greatest of "The Five Friends in Council." The others are Thaddeus Stevens, Henry C. Cary, Edwin M. Stanton and Judge Kelley himself. In the judge's bedroom, just back of his parlor, there will soon hang a fine engraving of Gen. Grant, and here among these great men of the past, each of whom formed a part of Judge Kelley's soul, the father of the house will probably sit and work until death reunites him with them. Judge Kelley came to congress in 1860, and he is now serving his thirteenth continuous term in the house of representatives. He is in perfect health and vigor. He will be re-nominated this year, and if he serves throughout the Fifty-first congress he will have served more years in the house of representatives than any other man in our history.

Mrs. Cleveland has taken Washington by storm, and I have yet to hear the first word of unfavorable criticism about her. I have attended all of her receptions and have watched very carefully her manners in the receiving of all kinds of people. She is perfectly at home, and she is the most beautiful woman who has been in the White House for many a long year. She is tall and willowy, with a form whose every action is graceful and at the same time dignified. She has a finely shaped head, with well moulded features. Her nose and chin are prominent enough to give the face character, and her head sits upon her shoulders with a neck that would do credit to a sculptured Venus. Her arms are plump and symmetrical, and her hands are of medium size, with long tapering fingers. She has a thick coil of long brown hair wound up upon the crown of her head, and several luscious locks fall down over her forehead in a sort of a half wave or curl.



MRS. CLEVELAND RECEIVING.

They are not bangs, nor do they cover the forehead. She has beautiful eyes of a bright liquid brown, and her features are so noble that she smiles easily. I watched her shake hands with the thousands upon thousands who came to greet her. She had a genuine welcome for every one, and I think her soul responded to the hand shake of every person who passed by her. At the first reception, which was a kid-gloved, swallow-tailed affair, when all fashionable Washington came to size her up, she was not at all embarrassed, and she seemed to appreciate without ostentation her power of being able to take care of herself. Mrs. Cleveland is prettier than any of the pictures that have been published of her. She is a little more slender than they represent her, and both senators and representatives have spoken of the wonderful luck of President Cleveland which has topped off his lucky career with such a beautiful bride.



CHINESE MEN IN THE PARK.

Society ladies predict a very successful reign for our republican queen, and it is the general opinion of people here that the character of the administration may be greatly changed by her. President Cleveland lacks personal magnetism. This Mrs. Cleveland seems to have in abundance. It may be that she will turn out a second Dolly Madison or Abigail Adams, and that she will be as much of an element in the political workings of the country as the president. So far no one except Dan Lamont has been able to get at all near to Cleveland, and Lamont is closer than the closest claim in influencing the president or in saying anything about what he will or will not do. There is no doubt that Mrs. Cleveland will have the interest of her husband at heart, and she has certainly made the administration more popular in Washington already for being in it.

I strolled down Massachusetts avenue yesterday between the residences of half a dozen millionaire senators, and took a seat in Dupont circle to watch the play of the children and the Chinamen.

The Chinese legation is now occupying the immense brown palace of Senator Stewart, of Nevada, which used to be known as Stewart Castle. It stands next to Blaine's big house and just across the way from the home of Secretary Manning. The Chinese legation spends a great deal of money here in Washington, and they have this big house elegantly furnished, many of the pictures on the walls being Chinese screens of high art. The new Chinese minister is one of the richest of the ambassadors here. He is a man of broad ideas and great generosity. He was noted for his entertaining in China, and his father, who has been dead some time, was one of the richest men of that country. Nearly all the Chinese connected with this legation are of noble birth. They dress in fine silks in the Chinese costume, and are great people for living out of doors. They seem to be very fond of children, and every evening you may see them playing with the little ones in Dupont circle. The children are not afraid of them, and

though the Chinamen cannot carry on any conversation, they laugh and romp and bob around as though they were many little boys with pigtails instead of almond-eyed, finely educated, orange-skinned celestials.



THE NEW MUMMY AT THE NATIONAL MUSEUM.

I took a good look to-day at the Egyptian mummy, which our minister to Turkey, the Hon. Sam Cox, has sent to the National Museum. It lies flat on its back in its shell in a big glass case, just to the left of the rotunda of the museum. In the case next to it stand a Japanese nobleman and his wife, made of wax and dressed in silk, and in the cases opposite to it a half dozen savages from the jungles of Africa, with spears in their hands, and the wild dress of their countries upon their bodies, look at you. On another side are the images of a group of life-size Esquimaux in fur clothing, and on the wall to the right is a collection of perhaps fifty castes of the copper-colored faces of American Indians. The mummy proper has a mummy box about two inches thick, which fits around it almost like a glove. In the sketch which I give you you can see the mummy in this casket, while the cover of the casket lies a little to the left. This casket is of some light wood. It is painted dark green, and it is as carefully made as though chiseled out by a sculptor. The mummy is five feet six inches long, and it is exceedingly well preserved. The arms were pressed close to the side and you see nothing of their outlines through the wrappings, which are wound tightly around the body from head to foot. This mummy, while not of royal birth, must have been a great dignitary. The body is covered with hieroglyphics and paintings in gold. The face is covered with gold leaf, and a mask of green cement is pasted over it. Shield-shaped ornaments in gold lie across the breast, and on one of these is the sacred beetle which the Egyptians used to worship. A sheet of cemented linen lies along the legs, and gold seems to have been plenty in the family of the dead man. This mummy is in as good a condition as any of those you will find in the Bank museum at Cairo. Mr. Cox got it from the American consul at Luxor on the site of old Thebes, which lies, you know, on the Nile above Cairo and below the first cataract. It was sent here in the care of Mr. William V. Cox, the chief clerk of the museum and a cousin of Minister Cox. I understand that the collection of Egyptian articles in the National Museum is rapidly increasing and that it is his intention before long to establish an Egyptian department in the museum.

A BOSTON BLUE BLOOD.

And Some Other Interesting Objects at Boston.

[Special Correspondence.]

BOSTON, July 12.—This is a picture of one of the older Boston blue bloods. He dresses in black broadcloth winter and summer, wears a stovepipe hat, a stand-up collar of the style of thirty years ago, carries a cane, never walks faster than one mile an hour, attends the new Old South church, carries his revolutionary ancestors always in his memory, and never forgets them. He regards this universe as finished only in proportion as Boston is finished, and in his secret soul is somewhat disposed to criticize Deity for not taking up a permanent residence in Boston.



A string of horse cars half a mile in length shows the daily block on Tremont street near the Common about 6 o'clock every evening, and represents an average loss of one hour daily to every business man living in the suburbs. Boston turns up its nose at an elevated road like that of degraded New York.

I wish you could see a section of a Washington street sidewalk at 3 in the afternoon, between Boylston street and the old State house. It is only wide enough for three persons to walk abreast, and when four persons stop to see the young man baking griddle cakes in a restaurant window it congests the passage. The persons off the curb and in the gutters belong to the weaker sex of both genders, who are crowded off by the stronger. It takes courage, muscle, brass, patience and perseverance to promenade a Boston shopping sidewalk at this time in the afternoon.

PRENTICE MULFORD.

Edwin Arnold has rather a fine time when he goes to Ceylon. The pundits there salute their interpreter, thank him for his poem and say to him: "You have accomplished a task which no one has hitherto wrought." When he goes away they present him with the Buddhist scriptures written on palm leaves and tied up in covers of wood, with silver and jeweled mountings. Yes, and they give him the beggar's bowl and the yellow gown. In his new book, "India Revisited," Mr. Arnold gives some of his talks with the chief priests, which throw more light on Buddhism. "Nirvana," says Mr. Arnold, "is by no means annihilation, but life beyond the life of the senses, more truly life than we living can know, a peace which passeth understanding." He inquires about the Mahatmas. "Such do not exist," said the pundit. "You would seek them vainly in this island, or in Tibet, or in Siam, or in China. Do not look for Mahatmas. You will not find them."

Jewelry and Watches.

New Goods Just Arrived.

Everybody should call at

COLEMAN'S

Jewelry Store,

No. 5 Erie Street,

and see his splendid stock of goods before purchasing elsewhere. It will pay you, for all goods are marked down to the

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

No use going away for goods when you can buy here as cheaply as in any city in the Union.

JOS. COLEMAN.

Wall Paper!

You can always find a complete assortment of

Wall Paper and

Fine Decorations,

Window Curtains;

Shade Rollers, Cornices,

Poles and Room

Mouldings. Also

LARGE STOCK OF

PAINTS, OIL & VARNISH

Mixed Paint Ready for Use.

House and Sign Painting, Paper

Hanging and decorating done promptly,

in town or country.

J. M. Walker,

No. 6 North Erie St.,

MASSILLON, OHIO.

LAKE PARK HOTEL.

MYERS' LAKE.

NEAR CANTON, OHIO.

Finest Summer Resort!

—AND—

PICNIC GROUNDS

In the State. We are prepared to make

low rates for

EXCURSION PARTIES

by Railroads to Canton, and Street Cars

and Steam Ferry to our place.

Hotel rates as low as any will be fur-

nished on application.

Bayless & Heckert.

Knapp & Dillon,

(Successors to J. F. Hess & Bro.)

Practical Plumbers,

GAS and STEAM FITTERS,

Dealers in

Gas Fixtures, Brass Goods

and all kinds of

Pumps, Hydrants, Street Washers, Gar-

den Hose and Hose Reels.

Fitting Country Residences

a Specialty.

Orders promptly attended to at reasonable price

16 NORTH ERIE STREET,

MASSILLON, OHIO

Globe Bakery,

West Main Street,

A. J. RICHEIMER, PROP'R.

The Best of Bread, Fresh

Baked Every Day.

Elegant Ice Cream

Parlors.

Everything the best. A trial

Always Satisfies.

Fresh Bread on sale at Fred Albrecht's

Grocery, and delivered to all

parts of the city.

BODINE ROOFING
The Best in the World
ADAPTED TO EVERY CLIMATE
AND ANY KIND OF BUILDINGS
UNLIKE ALL OTHER ROOFS
RESISTS RAIN, SNOW, HAIL, FROST, STEAM, SMOKE
AND Sulphurous Gases.
THE MOST DURABLE ROOFING IN THE WORLD.

SOLD BY
M. A. BROWN & SON,
Dealers in Lumber of all Kinds,
Mouldings, Sash, Doors and Blinds
Yard and Planing Mill South Erie St. MASSILLON, O

CITY CARRIAGE WORKS.

Corner of Tremont and Erie Streets

PERRY H. YOUNG,

—MANUFACTURER OF—

FIRST-CLASS LIGHT CARRIAGES,

Phaetons, and Spring Wagons.

My work, for durability, good material, style and finish, is not surpassed by any

in the State of Ohio. None but the best of workmen employed. Practical at-

tention given to the

REPAIRING DEPARTMENT

Blacksmithing, Repainting, etc., receive special attention. In addition to my

stock, I am selling a cheaper grade of Buggies than I make, am handling the

best makes of

COLUMBUS BUGGIES AND PHAETONS,

in the city, which I am selling at Lower Rates than can be purchased elsewhere

Agent for the Watertown Platform Spring Wag-

ons and Buggies,

the best platform wagons made in New York. Call and examine stock and

prices before purchasing. Every vehicle guaranteed to be as represented.

PERRY H. YOUNG.

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MASCOTS IN REAL LIFE.

SOME OF THE SUPERSTITIONS OF SOBER-MINDED MEN.

A Talk With a Man Who Believes in Mascots—His Story of the Little Old Woman On an Oak Leaf—Good Luck Goes With Good Will.

[Special Correspondence.]
New York, July 12.—"A mascot! What is a mascot?"

"A mascot is a mascot."
This is the very definite definition given by the owner of the mascot in the opera of that name. Yet the word, though so far unacknowledged in Webster's Unabridged, is in popular use, and mascots are becoming more numerous every day. Like the expensive eight-day clock of fifty years ago, every family must have one, no matter what else it lacked.

Yes, mascots are indispensable institutions just now, especially with theatrical people and baseball clubs. Players of the national game are the most superstitious of men. "In their opinion skill has but little to do with the result of a match," says one who has studied into the matter. "A bird flying over the field, the flag blowing in a certain direction, a little boy picked up by one of the nines, a goat or a dog wandering across the diamond while the game is going on—these are the things which incline victory to one side or the other."

Managers are in favor of mascots. They say that the idea that they have a mascot makes them play with more confidence and spirit. This may be the true secret of the superstition. When we believe we shall succeed we seldom fail. A mascot causes us to believe in ourselves, to win the battle in our mind even before it has begun, and so makes us strong and courageous. Hence a mascot has most noble uses.

Talking on this subject with a wise rich man the other day, I asked him if he did not think the world was growing more superstitious.

"No," he said, "but I believe it is growing a little homelier, and perhaps a little braver. It espouses the poetical side of superstition openly, the unpopular side secretly. The world was always superstitious. Even they who boasted of being without superstition quailed when evil omens and unlucky signs came to their own door. And who is so self-secure that he feels and shows no elation when 'good luck' is on his side?"

"For my part, I believe there is something in mascots," continued my friend. "I was never one of those fools who thought I knew all things, and could manipulate the universe to my own satisfaction and the possible humiliation of others. I always realized that a thousand influences we cannot see and do not dream of are at work on every affair of life in which we are interested; that nothing depends entirely upon ourselves, although we think that many things do. I have a mascot myself. Twenty-five years ago I started in business for myself—had a modest music store down town. I hadn't money to push the business and it went slow. A year slipped away and I had kept afloat and hadn't made a cent. I began to see that I couldn't go on at that rate. I would soon be without a dollar to live on. One afternoon the store was as solitary as an anchorite's cave, and I was dozing away behind my desk in no danger of being disturbed. While I dozed I dreamed—one of those queer dreams that seem to have an important meaning, which you can't for the life of you solve. A little old woman no bigger than a small doll came flying in on an oak leaf. She nodded to me familiarly, and said: 'You'll have good luck yet if you don't turn it away from your door. I am a fairy princess. When I send a messenger to you receive her with due kindness.' Then she breathed on a rose which she carried in her hand and the oak leaf floated away, carrying her with it, laughing and dancing."

"I awoke with the little old woman and her message clear in my mind. A schoolboy's dream, you'll say, of course. Well, I admit it. I wasn't 30 then, and I always had a tinge of the poetical in my temperament. While I was thinking what a pretty fairy story the dream would make to tell to my little boy, a thin, shabby looking woman, with a limp, entered and asked for work. She was not a laboring woman, but belonged to the genteel poor. She had some musical knowledge. She could try pianos for purchasers and could keep the music in order, and do many a little thing to help business on."

"It was a queer thing to do, but the words of my dream fairy kept ringing in my ears, and although I didn't know where I was to get the money to pay her with, I hired her. So far as I could then see, I didn't need her, either. She took off her faded little bonnet and went to work, happy as a bird. An hour later a man from the northern part of the state came in to talk about buying a piano. A customer was a phenomenon then, I can tell you. Well, my new employee tried the piano for him, and much to my astonishment, he bought it and paid the cash for it. You laugh at me, of course, when I say that luck turned in my favor that day, and I believe the shabby little woman brought it."

"She has been in my store ever since, and I have continued to have good luck. The employment I gave her was a godsend to her as I afterwards learned; and she was a godsend to me."

"I pay her a nice little salary, and don't expect her to do anything much but stay in the office of the store and tinker around trying new music or doing anything she pleases. She is an old woman now, and she wasn't very young when she came to my place. I should actually be frightened if she were to die. I should be afraid of losing my luck."

"I suppose it wouldn't do to mistreat a mascot in any way?" I asked.

"Mistreat a mascot?" almost shrieked my superstitious friend. "Who would be so lost to his own interest as to want to do such a thing? Lose his luck? Of course he would." "Mascots are apt to be rather lowly creatures, aren't they?—lame dogs, poverty-stricken old women, hunchbacks, or something of that sort?"

"Yes, they are apt to be, though they come in more imposing guise sometimes. Fact is, you never know who is going to bring you good luck. The mascot idea has filtered down to us through fairy lore. The lucky fairy always came in humble or needy disguise to test the kindness of mortals. It is an old country superstition, you know, that simple-minded or deformed children bring good luck with them—a superstition fraught with mercy, for it insures good treatment to the poor little helpless creatures, and for that reason is sent from God, and should be fostered."

"How is one to know who may bring him good luck? Is there any means of knowing a mascot at sight?"

"Ah, there's the divine wisdom in this superstition," said my friend. "Any one, the least among us, may be the one to bring us luck. We can only learn who the potent one is by treating all with impartial kindness. For my part, I think good luck goes with good will. Whoever wishes you well constantly, actually makes good luck for you. Good will is a potent factor in life, did you but realize it."

"Then, there are inanimate things which are lucky or unlucky, are there not?" I asked.

"For instance, a famous baseball player be-

lieves that a red jacket brings him good luck, and he refuses to play without it. I myself know a lady who has a blue blouse which she calls her 'disappointment' jacket, because she never wore it without being disappointed about something. Another had an unlucky silk gown, which was finally stolen, and its owner said she was glad of it."

"Yes, I am far enough gone to believe in lucky and unlucky garments, jewelry, horses, and all sorts of things. Some men carry old coins for luck. I believe it is the proper thing to have them given you. Haven't you heard a man say that he has carried such and such a coin twenty years, and wouldn't part with it for anything? He pretends, of course, that he values it because he has carried it so long. The truth is, he has faith in it as a luck piece, and wouldn't sell it for any price. Men are only grown-up children, you know, masquerading as philosophers. As far as I am concerned I find it easier to admit that I am a child at heart than to try to conceal it."

And he laughed like the full-grown boy he is, and went away whistling. MAX ELTON.

IN THE FOOT HILLS.

An Antediluvian Captive Has His Cell Broken Into.

[Special Correspondence.]

PESCADERO, Cal., July 8.—A recent find in the foot-hills of the Pacific coast range of mountains has added another to the catalogue of those creatures that are able to maintain an existence during periods which it makes one giddy to contemplate, and, apparently, under the most unfavorable circumstances. A few days ago a party of laborers engaged in excavating for a road along the side of a mountain spur, with a precipitous declivity upon one side and a yawning canyon on the other, lighted upon a collection of boulders, water-worn and rounded by tide or current in some long past elemental dispensation. One of these, too heavy for the handling, was broken up. Its interior disclosed a cavity containing a member of that unpleasant fraternity of exaggerated spiders known as the tarantula. When first discovered the animal was of a bright green complexion and symptomatically comatose, but after a brief experience in this enlarged environment it regained the iniquitous characteristic of its race, as well as a large share of those irascible and alligant tendencies by which the tarantulas are distinguished. The cavity in which this antediluvian was inclosed was about an inch longer than the animal, and at one extremity of the same there were traces of textile work, as if at some time or other during its incarceration it had indulged in visions of domestic ties and social enjoyments to be realized in some dulcified posterity.

It is noteworthy that the creature here spoken of was to all appearances of the same species with those that are now common in the locality where it was discovered. This would justify the suggestion that the tarantulae, in spite of their unpleasant manners and ignoble appearance, are a family of no mean antiquity. The rock in which the individual was immured being of the sedimentary species, the commitment must have occurred while it was in the process of formation. The abundance of remains of marine shells in the locality where the discovery was made would seem to indicate that the stratum in which the creature was contained had, at some time, been a part of the bed of an ocean. From these incidents, with some assistance of the imagination, we may construct a brief outline of the history and experiences of the elderly captive.

At a date to which, in all probability, Adam's fall was comparatively an event of yesterday, the party in question, taking his constitutional upon the border of some nameless primordial ocean, was suddenly overwhelmed by a wave, and buried in the sand by which it was accompanied. In the course of centuries, more or less, the sand having in the meantime solidified, the concrete, through one of those changes of level which the surface of our globe is addicted, became a part of the sea bottom, to be inhabited by molasses of various species, and to serve as a cemetery for the generations of their posterity. Broken up, after eons have elapsed, by some interstitial colic, its fragments, worn into rotundity by tidal surges, are slowly lifted by forces from beneath until that which was once the bottom of an ocean becomes the top of a mountain, there, perhaps, to begin again a circuit of subsidence and elevation.

How was the involuntary captive affected by the vicissitudes of the vehicle in which he was a passenger? Was his life one long lethargy, or did the rude shocks to which his equipage was, now and then, subjected, rouse him to a state of semi-consciousness and prompt him to the utterance of a little tarantular profanity at the roughness of the thoroughfare over which he was being transported? Had he even the shadow of an idea that he was destined to the dignity of a living link between the unbreached infancy of the human world and the Christian civilization of the Nineteenth century? How many empires have been erected and subverted; how many dynasties have been elevated and extinguished; how much history has been made and forgotten; how many millions of millions of human beings have lived out their little span and surrendered to an insatiable oblivion; how many loves and hates, and faiths and fanaticisms and ambitions and intolerances, have been born and died; how much of human dignity and meanness have been manifested and honored or despised, while this insignificant creature has been doing away the centuries in his inexorable environment, and though deprived of air and food, clinging to its minute spark of vitality, as if that which is, to other creatures, a sentence of death, were to it an assurance of an endless existence?

The tarantula-Americana belongs to the order of burrowing spiders. It spreads no net for the capture of its prey, but digs a pit in the ground which it lines with a tissue of its own manufacture, surmounting the same with a trap door so contrived that it closes of itself, and so colored upon the surface as to be indistinguishable from its surroundings. Hidden there, environed by telephonic lines of his own construction, he obtains timely notice of the approach of any creature with which he inclines to hold an interview, and conducts himself accordingly. Although able to endure, as would appear from the foregoing, a fast of a few thousand years, more or less, in continuance, he is a creature of a lively appetite and an entire digestion; and, being supplied with very efficient weapons both of offense and defense, the interviews which he solicits are apt to terminate to the disadvantage of the party interviewed.

Speaking of burrowing animals, one would be inclined to suppose that, of all creatures, the one least adapted by natural conformation and reputedly quiescent of disposition, to the work of rock excavation, would be a clam. And yet there is a species of this mollusk—the very emblem of contented ease and happy inertia—inhabiting the coasts of the Pacific, between high and low water, which bores for itself a place of residence in the friable sand rock of the region, and there lives, multiplies and expatiates. The burrowing clam is of the round, hunched family, similar to the quahog in shape, about the half of a silver dollar in diameter, and having no projecting soft parts. It appears to live in colonies, though each individual has its separate home-land, and is obtained by breaking up the rock into which it is inclosed. It is prized as an eatable. How this seemingly helpless creature contrives to penetrate the solid rock in which it makes its habitation, what are the tools which it employs or to what end are labors which, to compare small things with great, must be Herculean, undertaken and prosecuted, are questions reserved.

HENRY REED.

CANADIAN RESOURCES.

THE BRITISH LION AS HE APPEARS TO A NEW YORKER.

The Dominion of Canada and its Parliament Buildings—its Agricultural Development—its Mineral Resources and Vast Lumber Interests.

[Special Correspondence.]

OTTAWA, July 12.—"It is rather surprising that you Americans know so little about our country." Such was a Canadian official's remark to me shortly after reaching Ottawa.

Before telling anything about Canada, it will be a matter of interest to know that all who live in the United States are called "Americans." To a dweller in the states who is of the firm conviction that the United States are the sum total of America, and that Canada and Mexico are mere outlying districts, such an appellation is flattering. However, I soon learned that it was only a convenient way of designation. "A United Statesman," or "a man from the states" would consume too much time and waste breath. In fact, a Canadian likes to mount his lion and say: "Look at me, at my country, and at what I can do," just as much as an American delights in straddling the eagle and asking the world to gaze at the most progressive and biggest affair under the sun.



THE PARLIAMENTARY LIBRARY AT OTTAWA.

We Americans are far too ignorant about our friendly neighbor. Canada consists of more than the St. Lawrence river, the Lachine rapids, pine logs, snow, troublesome fishing grounds and imported American thieves. Ottawa, the seat of government, is a pleasant little city of 25,000 people, and a good place to learn of Canadian resources. Ottawa is not a pretty city, and is especially lacking in the attractive homesteads one meets with in American towns of a like size. It has, however, beautiful parliament buildings on one of the finest sites in the world. The architecture, as you will notice, is light and graceful. The library is called the "most beautiful building for the purpose in America." The interior reminds one of the rotunda in the Capitol at Washington, only it is not so vast, and is made wonderfully attractive and homelike. Directly in the center is a good marble statue of the queen, as a young woman. These buildings stand on a high elevation overlooking the Ottawa river. In the distance, to the north and the east, a range of low mountains forms a foreground to the ever varying sky. The sweep of the eye extends over miles. Nearer are the Chaudiere falls and rapids, where can be seen great saw mills in operation.



HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT AT OTTAWA.

It will astonish the reader to learn that Canada is larger than the United States, excluding Alaska. It covers an immense territory, and comprises 40 per cent. of all the aggregate British possessions throughout the world. Nor is it all a frozen region covered with snowdrifts. The agricultural and timbered lands cover an area of 2,000,000 square miles, of which 1,000,000 square miles are suitable for the production of wheat, and the wheat regions of Manitoba are claimed by the Canadians to be the finest of the world. The development of that vast Northwest is yet in its infancy, but the fine yield of 50 bushels of wheat to the acre and the extra fine quality are new grounds for Canadian self-inflation.

Patriotic citizens are also proud of the fact that Canadian iron ore is finer than that found in the states. Much of the ore is sent from the Dominion to Pennsylvania and there mixed with inferior ores in smelting. Canada produces enough graphite to supply all the legislative bodies of the world with lead pencils, even if every garrulous political speechmaker had first to put his diluted thoughts on paper. Gold is mined with financial success, copper ore is plentiful, while there are vast fields of phosphates. There is an endless quantity of fine building stone.

Canada, as well as Pennsylvania, produces coal oil, although the majority of Americans don't know the fact. Her coal regions are fine. In truth, her mineral resources are not justly appreciated even by her own countrymen. But so far Canada's greatest commercial interest is her lumber trade. Her boards make houses from climes where the quarrelsome Esquimaux dogs scratch and bite to zones where the tarantula nestles in the banana plants. An American can't keep down his bump of national pride when he learns that a very great number of Canada's wealthy and influential lumbermen hail from the land of the Stars and Stripes.

It is easy to see what vast manufacturing interests Canada can support with these great resources. The Dominion of Canada, which possesses these riches, did not have any independent existence until 1867. At that date the British provinces of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Ontario and Quebec formed the confederation, resigning all their powers to a central parliament. Prince Edward Island, Manitoba and British Columbia afterward became members. There are also several territories with romantic but unpronounceable names. The present population of the Dominion is about 5,000,000 souls. Her colleges rank well. Canadians are not prouder of anything that they possess than they are of the Canadian Pacific railroad, which is a single line, under one direction, running from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Americans like to think they can equal anything in the world, but here our Canadian friends are ahead of us. We have no continuous railroad from ocean to ocean. One can take a sleeper at Montreal and alight from the same car where the tide rolls in from China. In another letter I will tell something of Canada's statistics and her politics.

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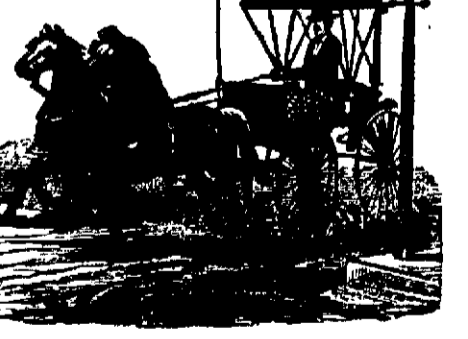
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